NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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MISCELLANIES.

THE ROYAL APPRENTICE—A LONDON STORY.

BY PHILIP FRENEAU.

widow, who some miles from London lived,
Far in a vale obscure, of little note,
With much ado a poor subsistence gained
From a spinning-wheel, that just her living brought.

on she had, a rude, mischievous wight,
Who, now to fifteen years or more arrived,
Would neither dig nor thresh, nor hold the plough,
But simply by the poor old woman lived.

en thought it time this lazy, lounging lad,
Should learn some trade, since country work he hated:
Jerry," said she, "to London you must go,
And learn to work: for this you was created:

While tarrying here, you eat up all my kail,
Scarce leave a turnip top—my hens you kill,
nd nothing earn: my wheel alone goes round,
But time must come, my boy, when stop it will.

Your legs and arms grow every day more strong;
For height you shortly will be called a man;
o-do with me—I'm hastening down the hill
And soon must mix with dust, where I began!"

ry, with tears, received the good advice;
in, up to London town, next week they went:
Now choose," said Joan, "the trade you fancy best,
For to some trade you must and shall be sent."

round he strolled through many a street and alley,
Saw blacksmiths here, like Vulcans, wielding sledges,
Then tailors, sitting cross-legg'd, on a board,
Next barbers, whetting up their razors' edges;

Saw a cobbler, cobbling in his stall,
Then, weaver, busy with his warp and woof,
Or, mason, raising high some lordling's wall,
Or carpenter, engaged upon a roof.

him pleased him not—all this was hard-earn'd cash,
Tight work he thought, in one disguise or other;
looked at labor—saw it was not good—
Or only good, as managed by his mother.

shook his head, as if he meant to say,
All this is worse than threshing—learn a trade!
Something I'll learn that's fine, genteel and airy,
For common work these hands were never made.'

last, he chanced to stray where dwells the king,
Great George the third, in all his pomp and glare;
Well now," thought Jerry, "here must live a man
That has a trade would suit me to a hair.

There's little doing—all is brisk and gay,
And dainty dishes go a begging here:
One seem to work, yet all their work is play,
I will be bound at least for seven long year."

Back he came where honest Joan was waiting—
"Well, Jerry, tell me, what's the trade you pitch on?"
"Mother," said he, "there is but one I like,
On which a man is likely to get rich on—"

"Come, tell me, the business you prefer:
One only thriving trade!—a curious thing!
Out with it then!"—said Jerry, "Mother dear,
Dear mother, bind me 'prentice to the king!"

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

LETTERS AND DIARY OF AN ITALIAN NOBLEMAN.

The series of letters, &c. of which the following is the commencement, are from the pen of a young Italian on a visit to our country. By the permission of one of his friends with whom the MS. has been left, we have given them an English dress and present them to our readers, in the belief that they will be found interesting.

LETTER I.

Washington, 1831.

Dear Count:—I have finally arrived in the Metropolis of the American Republic, where I intend to spend some portion of my time—My voyage to this country was safe and pleasant. I have passed the dangers of the sea and land, and am quietly lodged in a private boarding house in the City founded by the hero and patriot, whose conduct and character we have so often admired. I am pleasantly accommodated where I board—my landlady is good natured but inquisitive, and my fellow boarders are members of Congress from different part of this great Confederacy. My knowledge of the language spoken in this country is highly useful to me by enabling me to interchange opinions with those with whom I associate, and to understand and relish what I read and hear. Do not imagine that I am lodged in a palace, or live like a prince—incog, and pass for a foreigner, travelling for information, without attempting, if I had the means, to live in a style of magnificence.—Washington, moreover, is not Rome, or Naples, or Florence. It contains no palaces, except one, and its edifices are generally small and indifferently built. Its citizens have yet, displayed no architectural taste, and cannot afford to live in much splendor. Most of the inhabitants depend upon the government, and their income is barely sufficient to support their families. Some, however, are fond of imitating the manners of Europe in their style of living—give dinner parties, *soirees*, and sometimes fancy balls: and, in almost every instance, live up to, and sometimes beyond, their income. The consequence is, insolvency and ruin at the death of the head of the family. This state of things has been produced by the residence of foreign ministers and superior officers of the government among them, whose style of living they think it incumbent upon them to imitate, and in doing it finally experience the consequence of their imprudence. Official rank and station are eagerly sought after by all classes of the community, and by none more than by members of Congress A most extravagant estimate is placed upon office, and a man seems to be respected in proportion to the official rank he holds. The number of applicants for office who flock to the seat of government would astonish you—all eagerly press forward to obtain the prize, which is held in such high estimation; but as all cannot be gratified, the disappointed retire growling and mortified either to spread their feelings of bitterness or wait for another opportunity to succeed. Among men who call themselves republicans, and in a country where land is so cheap and labor so high, this has, I confess, struck me with no little astonishment.—One would think that there is either great want of employment, or a great deal of idleness and pride among them. In looking over Shakspeare the other day, (for I read nothing now but English authors) the following passage struck me as very applicable to this city:

——"The shark is there,
And the shark's prey: the spendthrift, and the leech
That sucks him: there the sycophant, and he
Who, with bare-headed and obsequious bow,
Begs a warm office, doomed to a cold jail
And groat per diem, if his patron frown.
The levee swarms, as if in golden pomp
Were character'd on every statesman's door,
'*Batter'd and bankrupt fortunes mended here.*'"

Office does not appear to me to be at all desirable. There are few, if any, who die solvent, after years of service, and this service one of dull and vapid uniformity, just occupying the attention sufficiently to prevent it from being engaged with other subjects, and therefore tending neither to give vigor to the intellect, nor improvement to the mind. The mind is limited in its range to one uniform routine, for years, while its energies lie dormant, and its activity is unemployed. In an intellectual point of view, then, office is certainly not desirable. I speak now of the subordinate offices; in the higher ones, more mind is required and its energies are more frequently called out.—With respect to emolument, it is equally undesirable. The lower salaries are barely sufficient to support existence, and the highest are expended without regard to the future. Few are prudent enough to lay up a provision for their families—and therefore, when they die, often leave them pennyless and dependent. If by any casualty they should happen to be thrown out, after a long continuance in office, they are generally unfitted for any other employment, and, unless re-appointed, lead a life of indigence or unprofitable action. I have seen men who had entered office in early manhood, and who, had they pursued other occupations for which their education and talents fitted them, might have been independent and wealthy, removed from office in the winter of life, and left to shift as they could. These men have regretted their folly in ever having accepted official employment, and felt assured that if they had not, their circumstances would have been very different, and their old age spent not in poverty, but in comparative comfort and happiness. In a country like this, men of education, I think, should not be satisfied with the mere emolument which office affords. The road to political distinction—to fame and wealth, lies open before them; and it argues a want of laudable ambition, or of proper enterprise, voluntarily to sink into a condition which precludes all prospect of future elevation and usefulness. It must, too, be exceedingly irksome, if not painful, to a lofty and independent mind, to be conscious of a perpetual subjection to the control, the whims, caprices and tyranny of him, who, by some fortuitous circumstance, has been made his superior. In our unfortunate country, this, you know, is common, and regarded with indifference; but here, where men are free, and where they inbibe the spirit of liberty in their very cradles, it cannot but be galling and intolerable. How then any parent could wish his son, or any man himself, to be placed in so humiliating, unprofitable and paralizing a condition, has excited my surprise,—and yet thousands are constantly rushing to Washington to obtain, what many of them, if they consulted their own welfare, or their future interests, would shun as they would slow poison. They talk of the systematic beggary of Italy, but, as it respects office, it is worse here. I am told, that for a single office, with a small salary too, there are sometimes from two to three hundred applicants, old and young, high and low, all eager to obtain it, and all sanguine of success. This will not appear surprising when I tell you that almost every family throughout the country has sent forth a lawyer, physician, or clergyman—that labor is considered, especially where slavery exists, as disreputable; and that, as the professions are crowded and entirely overdone, the young men, who find they can obtain no business, endeavor to get into office as a means of support less discreditable than those to which they might otherwise be obliged to resort.—But more hereafter.—*Adio.*

M——.

P. S. I send you an Epigram by Roncalli, which I have picked up in one of the Italian volumes in the Library of Congress, and which, I think, will apply to your friend Signora Fillide:—

"Simili ad uno specchio e il cor d'Irene
Ogni oggetto ei riceve
Messuno ne ritiene."

[From the London Spectator.]

MADAME D'ARBLAY'S MEMOIRS OF BURNEY.

The Memoirs of Dr. Burney, by Madame D'Arblay, couple two of the most distinguished names of a family which, if merit, in place of ancestry or fortune, were chiefly esteemed, would be held to be one of the most honorable in England. The author of the History of Music, the friend of Johnson, Garrick, and Goldsmith—and the authoress of Evelina, Cecilia, and Camilla—are but two in a family that has graced most departments of intellectual exertion: and so various, so eminent, and and so hereditary have been their success, that were we to make out a parallel Peerage of genius and rank, we should class the name of Burney high up with the Howards and Frtzwilliams.

The interest of these Memoirs is threefold: they carry us with all our feelings into the life and society of a past and most distinguished age; an age in which talent and education abounded in sufficient quantities to form the *agremens* of society, but yet were neither so common nor so universally aimed at as to cease to be any but a vulgar distinction—an age in which the art of living together was far better understood than now—in short, the last and most finished act of a long social and literary existence, just preceding all the phenomena and all the inconveniences of a transition age, in the course of which new elements are at work, operating probably for future good, but for much present discomfort. Secondly, we are introduced to the pleasant and buoyant genius of Burney himself—the Mus. D. *par eminence*—the most active, energetic, social, and excellent of creatures; and all his admirable connexions, more especially the angelic picture of his sainted wife, as drawn by the united pencils of her widower and her daughter. But thirdly, and more than all, the early education and experience of the most accomplished authoress of Camilla are laid before us as in a mirror: we behold the nature of her education, of her earliest communications, of her first and most lasting impressions—in short, the materials of the little world of character as it was afterwards poured forth from her creative brain, in her ever enduring novels. In the Memoirs—which are neither more nor less than sketches of society and character—all the intimate associates of her father, mostly distinguished as they were, are laid open under the aspect which they bore round the well frequented social hearth of the amiable Doctor himself.

Infinite is the number of names, and now fading reputation, that these volumes recal to the student of the last century,—sometimes resuscitated from the memory of the authoress, sometimes from the memoranda of the subject of these Memoirs, and sometimes the writer has had recourse to her own letters, written in youth to a family friend, and which events have caused to be returned to her possession. With some exceptions, the most pleasing source of the Memoirs is the authoress's own letters, written in moments contemporary perhaps with the history of Evelina and the Braugtons. They possess a charm of nature and vivacity denied to Madame D'Arblay's later and more stately periods; in which she seems to emulate the ponderous sententiousness of Dr. Johnson, hardly relieved by the allusive verbosity of Gibbon. Madame D'Arblay's style, we regret to say, is no longer English, though we do not deny that the principal portion of her sesquipedalian phraseology may be found in the dictionary of the Leviathan of her day.

Under this decided feeling of preference for Madame D'Arblay's earlier productions, we extract from the portion of the work before us Miss Fanny Burney's account, while yet very young, of her first sight of the famous Abyssinian Bruce, the lion of that day, whose fame and name are now established on a sure foundation.

"TO SAMUEL CRISP, ESQ.

"Chesington, near Kingston, Surry.

"St. Martin's street, 1775.

"Well, now then, my dear Daddy, I have got courage to obey your call for more! more! more! without fear of fatiguing you, for I have seen the great man-mountain, Mr. Bruce; and have been in his high and mighty presence three times; as I shall proceed to tell you in due form and order, and with all the detail you demand.

"The first meeting took place at the tea table, at Mrs. Strange's, to which my mother, by appointment, had introduced her Lynn friends, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, who were extremely curious to see Mr. Bruce. My dear father was to have escorted us, but that provoking marplot, commonly called business, came as usual in the way, and he could only join us afterwards.

"The man-mountain and Mr. and Mrs. Turner were already arrived, and no one else was invited, or at least, permitted to enter.

"Mr. Bruce, as we found, when he arose, which he was too stately to do at once, was placed on the largest easy chair, but which his vast person covered so completely, back and arms, as well as seat, that he seemed to have been merely placed on a stool, and one was tempted to wonder who had ventured to accommodate him so slightly. He is the tallest man you ever saw in your life—at at least, *gratis*. However, he has a very good figure, and is rather handsome, so that there is nothing alarming or uncomely, or, as I was going to say, ungenial—but I don't think that is the word I mean—in his immense and authoritative form.

"My mother was introduced to him, and placed by his side; but having made her a cold, though civilish bow, he took no further notice even of her being in the room. I, as usual, glided out of the way, and got next to Miss Strange, who is agreeable and sensible, and who, seeing me, I suppose, very curious upon the subject, gave me a good deal of information about the man-mountain.

"As he is warmly attached to Mrs. Strange and her family, he spends all his disengaged evenings at their house, where, when they are alone, he is not only chatty and easy, but full of comic and dry humor; though if any company enters, he sternly, or gloutingly, Miss Strange says, shuts up his mouth, and utters not a word—except, perhaps, to her parrot, which I believe is a present from himself. Certainly he does not appear more elevated above the common race in his size, than in his ideas of his own consequence.—Indeed, I strongly surmise that he is not always without some idea how easy it would be to him—and perhaps how pleasant, in case any one should dare to offend him, to toss a whole company of such pigmies as the rest of mankind must seem to him, pell-mell down stairs, if not out of the window.

"There is some excuse, nevertheless, for this proud shyness, because he is persuaded that nobody comes near him but either to stare at him as a curiosity, or to pick his brains for their own purposes: for, when he has deigned to behave to people as if he considered himself as their fellow-creature, every word that has been drawn from him has been printed in some newspaper or magazine, which, as he intends to publish his travels himself, is abominably provoking, and seems to have made him suspicious of some dark design, or some invidious trick, when anybody says to him 'How do you do, sir?' or, 'Pray, sir, what's o'clock?'

"And, after all, if his nature in itself is as imperious as his person and air are domineering, it is hardly fair to expect that having lived so long among savages should have softened his manners.

"Well, when all the placements and so forth were over, we went to tea. There's an event for you, my dear sir!

"There was, however, no conversation. Mr. Bruce's grand air, gigantic height and forbidding brow awed every body into silence except Mrs. Strange, who, with all her wit and powers, found it heavy work to talk without reply.

"But Mr. Turner suffered the most. He is, you know, a very jocular man, and cannot bear to lose his laugh and his bon mot; yet he durst not venture at either, though he is accustomed to indulge in both, and very successfully in the country, that he seemed in blank dismay at finding himself kept in such complete subordination by the fearful magnitude of Mr. Bruce, joined to the terror of his looks.

"Mrs. Turner, still less at her ease, because still less used to the company of strangers, attempted not to obtain any sort of notice. Yet, being gay in her nature, she, too, did not much like being placed so totally in the back ground; but she was so much impressed by the stateliness of this renowned traveller, that I really believe she sat saying her prayers half the evening, that she might get away from the apartment without some affront.

"Pray have you happened to read a paragraph in the newspapers, importing that Mr. Bruce was dying, or dead? My father, who had seen him alive and well the day before it appeared, cut it out, wafered it upon a sheet of paper, and sent it to him without comment.

"My mother now inquired of Mr. Bruce whether he had seen it?

"'Yes,' answered he, coolly; 'but they are welcome to say what they please of me. I read my death with great composure.'—Then, condescending to turn to me,—though only, I doubt not, to turn away from my elders,—he added, 'were you not sorry, Miss Burney, to hear that I was dead?'

"Finding him thus address himself, and rather courteously, for he really smiled, to so small a personage as your very obedient servant, Mr. Turner, reviving, gathered courage to open his mouth, and, with a put-on air of easy jocularity, ventured to exclaim with a laugh, 'Well, sir, as times go, I think, when they killed you, it is very well they said no harm of you.'

"'I know of no reason they had!' replied Mr. Bruce, in so loud a tone and with an air of such infinite haughtiness, that poor Mr. Turner, thus repulsed in his first attempt, never dared to again open his lips.

"Soon afterwards a servant came into the room with General Melville's compliments, and he begged to know of Mrs. Strange whether it was true that Mr. Bruce was so dangerously ill.

"'Yes!' cried he, bluffly, 'tell the General I am dead.'

"'Ay, poor soul! poor mon!' cried Mrs. Strange, 'I dare say he has been vexed enough to hear such a thing! Poor honest mon! I dare be sworn he never wronged or deceived a human being in all his life.'

"'Will you, faith?' cried Mr. Bruce: will you be sworn to that? It's more than I would dare to be for any man alive! Do you really think he has risen to the rank of General with so little trouble?'

"'Troth, yes,' she answered; 'you men, you know, never deceive men! you have too much honor for that. And as to us women, ah, troth! the best among you canno' deceive me! for whenever you say pretty things to me, I make it a rule to believe them all to be true: so the prettier the better!'

"Miss Bell Strange, the youngest daughter, a very sensiblo little girl, about ten years old, now brought him his tea. He took it, in chucking her under the chin, which was evidently very annoying to her; as a little womanly conscious ness is just stealing upon her childhood: but, not heeding that, he again turned to me, and said, 'Do you know, Miss Burney, that I intend to run away with Bell? We are going to Scotland together.—She won't let me rest till I take her to Gretna Green.'

"'La! how can you say so, sir?' cried Bell, coloring, and much fidgeted. 'Pray, Ma'am, don't believe it!'

"'Why, how now, Bell?—What! won't you go?

"'No, sir, I won't!' answered Bell, very demurely.

"'Well,' cried he, with a scoffing smile, and rising, 'this is the first lady that ever refused me.'

"He then inquired of Mrs. Strange whether she had heard any thing lately of Lord R. of whom they joined in drawing a most odious character, especially for his avarice.—And when they had finished the portrait, Mr. Bruce, advancing his great figure towards me, exclaimed, 'And yet this man is my rival!'

"'Really,' cried I, hardly knowing what he expected I should say, but afraid to affront him by a second total silence.

"'O, it's true!' returned he, in a tone that implied *though not credible.* 'Is it not true, Mrs. Strange, that he is my rival?'

"'Troth, they say so,' answered she, calmly.

"'I wonder he should dare,' cried my mother. 'I wonder he should not apprehend that the long residence in Egypt of Mr. Bruce had made him so well acquainted with magic, that'—

"'O,' interrupted Mr. Bruce, coolly, 'I shall not poison him; but I may bribe his servant to tie a rope across his staircase, on some dark night, and then, as I dare say the miserly wretch never allows himself a candle to go up and down stairs, he may get a tumble, and break his neck.'

"This idea set him into a fit of laughter quite merry to behold; and as I caught, from surprise, a little of its infection, he was again pleased to address himself to me, and to make inquiry whether I was musical; expressing his hopes that he should hear me play, when Mrs. Strange fulfilled her engagement of bringing him to our house; adding, that he had a passionate love of music.

"'I was once,' said Mrs. Strange, 'with a young lady, a friend of mine, when she was at a concert for the first time she ever heard any music, except nursery lullabys, or street holla-balloos, or perhaps a tune on a fiddle by some poor blind urchin. And the music was very pretty and quite tender, and she liked it so weel, it almost made her swoon, and she could no' draw her breath, and she thrilled all over, and sat sighing and groaning, and groaning and sighing, with overmuch delight, till at last she burst into a fit of tears, and sobbed out, 'I can't help it!'

"'There's a woman,' said Mr. Bruce, with some emotion, 'who could never make a man unhappy! Her soul must be all harmony.'

"My dear father now arrived, and he and Mr. Bruce talked apart for the rest of the evening upon the harp and the letter.

"But when the carriage was announced, imagine my surprise to see this majestic personage take it into his fancy to address something to me almost in a whisper! bending down, with no small difficulty, his head to a level with mine. What it was I could not hear, though perhaps 'twas some Abyssinian compliment that I could not understand! It's flattery, however, could not have done me much mischief, after Miss Strange's information that, when he is not disposed to be social with the company at large, he always singles out for notice the youngest female present—except, indeed, a dog, a bird, a cat or a squirrel be happily at hand.

"As I had no 'retort courteous' ready, he grandly re-erected himself to the fullest extent of his commanding height, setting me down, I doubt not, in his black book, for a tasteless imbecile. Every body, however, as all his motions engage all attention, looked so curious, that my only gratitude for his condescension was heartily wishing him at one of the mouths of his own famous Nile.

"Will you not wish me there too, my dearest Mr. Crisp, for this long detail, without one word of said Nile and its endless sources? or of Thebes and its hundred gates? or of the two harps of harps that are to decorate the History of Music? But nothing of all this occurred, except it might be in his private confab with my father.

"You demanded, however, an account of his manner, his air, and his discourse, and what sort of mode or fashion he had brought over from Ethiopia.

"And here, so please you, all that is at your feet.

"I have only to add, that his smile, though rare, is really graceful and engaging. But his laugh, when his dignity is off its guard, and some sportive or active mischief comes across his ideas—such as the image of his miserly rival, Lord R., dangling from a treacherous rope on his own staircase, or tumbling headlong down,—is a chuckle of delight that shines his face of a bright scarlet, and shakes his whole vast frame with a boyish ecstacy.

"But I forgot to mention that while Mr. Bruce was philandering with little Miss Bell Strange, who, with comic childish dignity, resented his assumed success, he said he believed he had discovered the reason of her shyness: 'Somebody has told you, I suppose, Bell, that when I am taken with a hungry fit in my rambles, I make nothing of seizing on a young bullock, and tying him by the horns to a tree, while I cut myself off a raw beef-steak, and regale myself upon it with its own cold gravy, according to my custom in Abyssinia? Perhaps, Bell, you may think a young heifer might do as well, and are afraid you might serve my turn, when my appetite is rather keen, yourself? Eh, Bell?'"

Though we love and respect the memory of Dr. Burney, we are still more inclined to value these volumes for the autobiography they contain of the Memorialist. There never was a more charming romance of real life than the history of the publication of Miss Burney's first and famous novel. She tells it herself in the language of the time, or certainly we should not quote it; and the portion which we now bring in, we fear is to the exclusion of valuable matter; nevertheless, we defy the literary historian to point out any narration connected with the pregnant history of genius, which is marked by more exquisite charms than the abridged and mutilated history of Evelina as given below,—for it is only thus by fragments that we can give it at all.

Frances, the second daughter of Dr. Burney, was during her childhood the most backward of all his family in the faculty of receiving instruction. At eight years of age she was ignorant of the letters of the alphabet; though at ten she began scribbling, almost incessantly, little works of invention; but always in private; and in scrawling characters, illegible, save to herself.

One of her most remote remembrances, previously to this writing mania, is that of hearing a neighboring lady recommend to Mrs. Burney, her mother, to quicken the indolence or stupidity, whichever it might be, of the little dunce, by the chastening ordinances of Solomon. The alarm, however, of that little dunce, at a suggestion so wide from the maternal measures that had been practised in her childhood, was instantly superseded by a joy of gratitude and surprise that still rests upon her recollection, when she heard gently murmured in reply, "No, no—I am not uneasy about her!"

But, alas! the soft music of these encouraging accents had already ceased to vibrate on human ears, before these scrambling pot hooks had begun their operation of converting into elegies, odes, plays, songs, stories, farces—nay, tragedy and epic poems, every scrap of white paper that could be seized upon without question or notice; for she grew up, probably through the vanity-annihilating circumstances of this conscious intellectual disgrace, with so affrighted a persuasion that what she scribbled, if seen, would but expose her to ridicule, that her pen, though her greatest, was only her clandestine delight.

To one confidant, indeed, all was open; but the fond partiality of the juvenile Susanna made her opinion of little weight; though the affection of her praise rendered the stolen moments of their secret readings the happiest of their adolescent lives.

From the time, however, that she attained her fifteenth year, she considered it her duty to combat this writing passion as illegitimate, because fruitless. Seizing, therefore, an opportunity, when Dr. Burney was at Chesington, and she then Mrs. Burney, her mother in law, was in Norfolk, she made a vow to a bonfire, in a paved play court, her whole stock of prose goods and chattels; with the sincere intention to extinguish for ever, in their ash-

es, her scribbling propensity. But Horace was too well says—

"He who complies against his will,
Is of the same opinion still."

This grand feat, therefore, which consumed her productions, extirpated neither the invention nor the inclination that had given them birth; and, in defiance of all the projected horrors of the sacrifice, the last of the little works that was immolated, which was the "History of Caroline Evelyn, the Mother of Evelina," left upon the mind of the writer so animated an impression of the singular situations to which that Caroline's infant daughter—from the unequal birth by which she hung suspended between the elegant connexions of her mother, and the vulgar ones of her grandmother,—might be exposed; and presented contrasts and mixtures of society so unusual, yet, thus circumstanced, so natural, that, irresistibly and almost unconsciously, the whole of *A Young Lady's Entrance into the World* was pent up in the inventor's memory ere a paragraph was committed to paper.

Writing, indeed, was far more difficult to her than composing; for that demanded what she rarely found attainable—secret opportunity: while composition, in that hey day of imagination, called only for volition.

When the little narrative, however slowly, from the impediments that always annoy what requires secresy, began to assume a "questionable shape," a wish—as vague, at first, as it was fantastic—crossed the brain of the writer, to "see her work in print."

She communicated, under promise of inviolable silence, this idea to her sisters; who entered into it with much more amusement than surprise, as they well knew her taste for quaint sports, and were equally aware of the sensitive affright with which she shrunk from all personal remark.

She now copied the manuscript in a feigned hand; for she was the Doctor's principal amanuensis, she feared her common writing might accidentally be seen by some compositor of the History of Music, and lead to detection.

She grew weary, however, ere long, of an exercise so merely manual; and had no sooner completed a copy of the first and second volumes, than she wrote a letter, without any signature, to offer the unfinished work to a bookseller, with a desire to have the two volumes immediately printed, if approved; and a promise to send the sequel in the following year.

This was forwarded by the London post, with a desire that the answer should be directed to a coffee house.

Her younger brother—the elder, Captain James, was "over the hills and far away"—her younger brother, afterwards the celebrated Greek scholar, gaily, and without reading a word of the work, accepted a share in so whimsical a frolic; and joyously undertook to be her agent at the coffee house with her letters, and to the bookseller with the manuscript.

After some consultation upon the choice of a bookseller, Mr. Dodsley was fixed upon; for Dodsley, from his father's—or perhaps grandfather's—well chosen collection of fugitive poetry, stood foremost in the estimation of the juvenile set.

Mr. Dodsley, in answer to the proposition, declined looking at any thing that was anonymous.

The party, half amused, half provoked, sat in full committee upon this lofty reply; and came to a resolution to forego the eclat of the west end of the town, and to try their fortune with the urbanity of the city.

Chance fixed them upon the name of Mr. Lowndes.

The city of London here proved more courtly than that of Westminster; and, to their no small delight, Mr. Lowndes desired to see the manuscript.

And what added a certain pride to the author's satisfaction in this assent, was that the answer opened by "Sir,"—which gave her an elevation to manly consequence, that had not been accorded to her by Mr. Dodsley, whose reply began "Sir, or Madam."

The young agent was muffled up now by the laughing committee, in an old great coat, and a large old hat, to give him a somewhat antique as well as vulgar disguise; and was sent forth in the dark of the evening with the two first volumes to Fleet street, where he left them to their fate.

In trances of impatience the party awaited the issue of the examination.

But they were all let down into the very "Slough of Despond," when the next coffee house letter coolly declared, that Mr. Lowndes could not think of publishing an unfinished book; though he liked the work, and should be "ready to purchase and print it when it should be finished."

[From the London Court Journal.]

FOREIGN ITEMS.

We hear that during the last Newmarket meeting no day elapsed without the beautiful Countess of Chesterfield and her lovely sister, Mrs. George Anson, paying a long visit to the stable of Priam, who is said to be sensible of their presence. It would be difficult to find ('not to speak it profanely,' in respect of the association) three more perfect specimens of beauty than this group presented; and a painter or sculptor might immortalize himself by rendering justice to it. Bred up amongst a race of Nimrods, the ladies of the house of Forester have acquired a love for horses that in no way deteriorates from the feminine gentleness of characters and manners, which is as generally acknowledged and admired as the rare personal beauty that appears to be an hereditary possession in the family.

We are sorry to state that the Cholera has recently made fresh ravages in Paris. Among its last victims was the mother of M. Tellier de Rieuries, the French Consul General at Amsterdam, and lately First Secretary of Legation at the French Embassy in London. This lady died a few days ago, after an illness of 36 hours.

The people of Limsick, who are anxious to have as one of their representatives in parliament their distinguished countryman, Moore, on the latter representing to them that the nature of his occupation was such as to prevent his accepting the office, came forward at once to meet this objection, by effecting the purchase of an estate, of sufficient value, in that city, to bestow upon the poet the necessary legal qualification. Mr. Moore, we believe, has declined this noble offer, and for the present will not seek a seat in parliament.

Among what are termed curious or strange 'coincidences,' may be mentioned the fact, that nearly all the legal advisers of Queen Caroline now hold high, some the highest, appointments in the law, under the Crown. Lord Brougham, Sir Thomas Denman, and Sir Nicholas Tyndal, are at present the highest law authorities, in Equity and Common law, of the realm. If Mr. Serjeant Wilde get, as is supposed, the appointment of Solicitor General, the only remaining member of her late Majesty's legal advisers without office will be Mr. Williams.

Lord Tenterden. During his Lordship's attendance last week, at the trial of the Mayor of Bristol, it was noticed that his strength appeared to sink under the exertion; and from that time his complaint became more and more alarming, till last Saturday, when all hope of recovery was abandoned, and at a little before nine o'clock on Sunday morning, he expired, in the presence of Lady Tenterden and his family. His Lordship was placed in a leaden coffin on Monday, and afterwards encased in one of oak, covered with crimson velvet and decorated with gilt furniture, with the following inscription on the plate:—

'Charles Abbott, Lord Tenterden, Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, and Vice President of the Foundling Hospital, died on Sunday, Nov. 4, 1832, aged 71 years.'

Death of Sir John Leslie. We regret to announce the death of Professor Sir John Leslie, who expired on Saturday afternoon, after a very short illness, at his seat of Coates, in Fife. We have not heard what was the particular cause of his death; he had been for some time afflicted with rose in the leg, but the disease that carried him off so suddenly we have understood to be an affection of the heart. Dr. Thompson was sent for by express from Edinburgh, but before he reached Coates Sir John was no more. The death of this distinguished philosopher will create a mighty blank in the scientific world.

A spirited subscription is now in progress in the neighborhood of Melrose and Abbotsford, for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. It is proposed to build the monument on the top of the Eildon Hills (the *Trimontium* of Agricola) From the conical peak, 1330 feet above the level of the sea, one of the most picturesque and commanding in the south of Scotland, it will be seen from 13 counties. A more appropriate site could not be selected, situated in the same parish, and skirting the estate of Abbotsford. From this point the scenery of the Abbot, Monastery, Bride of Lammermoor, St. Ronan's Well, Black Dwarf, Guy Mannering, Red-gauntlet, and the numerous skirmishes immortalized in the Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border, can be distinctly traced.

The residence of Sir Francis Sykes, at St Leonard's, has been recently robbed of plate and jewels to the amount of about £1,000.

A Garricker tells us that one day last season, as the Committee of Management was sitting in Synod in the Manager's room of one of the Patent Theatres, discussing the receipts and disbursements of an Easter piece, in which there was an effective scene of a sea-storm (produced, as usual, by shaking and agitating a sheet of green canvas) a tremendous noise was heard at the door. Out pops the Stage-manager's head, to find a mob of little boys, from six to ten years of age. 'What's the matter, my lads?'—'Please, Sir, *the waves strike.*'—'The waves?'—'Yes, Sir;—they want's to cut us down to twopence a night; and if the storm ben't worth fourpence a head, *the waves strike!*'—This anecdote strongly reminds us of some of the petty economies in our public offices.

[From Blackwood's Magazine.]

THE AGE OF WONDERS; OR THE NEW WHIG WAR.

A NEW SONG.

Tune—"Which Nobody can deny."

I wonder if wonders are ever to cease,
For at present they seem to be on the increase—
We are going to war in the mere love of peace,
And all to oblige Talleyrand and his Niece—
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

Are we not getting on at a wonderful rate,
When those whom it once was a credit to hate,
Can get us to give a kingdom or state,
Just because it would render their boundaries straight?
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

I confess that it strikes me with wonderment too,
That we thus interfere for that runaway crew,
The foremost in flight from thy field, Waterloo,
And who still to this day the same tactics pursue,
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

And I own that it raises my wonder as much
To hear our Whigs cry, "Let us now have a touch
At that pig-headed Protestant people the Dutch"—
So long our best friends and behaving as such,
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

And then just to render our wonder complete,
I beseech you to think of the new "Combined Fleet;"
How different from that which, with full topsail sheet,
We cross'd the Atlantic twice over to meet,
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

'Tis wondrous to think, how our DEBT will be paid
By this simple Whig plan, for the stoppage of trade!
How the country will thrive and our fortunes be made!
Throwing all our old statesmen quite into the shade,
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

Oh! who can reflect upon wonders like these,
And not be in love with this new French disease?
So down with the Dutch, and their butter and cheese;
It's glory against but a firkin of grease,
Which nobody can deny, deny,
Which nobody can deny.

[From the New-York Constellation.]

When Kemble was in the zenith of his fame, he had an engagement at the Newcastle Theatre to play Hamlet on a certain night. The leading actor of that company was Bensley, an *artiste* of the old school, who on this occasion was cast for the ghost. The high popularity of Kemble rendered his name an attractive feature in the bills, and with the jealousy inherent in theatricals, Bensley was much annoyed at having to *second* the greatness of the London star. He, however, studied the part, but having received it at short notice, in much tribulation, in his usual cold, sententious manner, walking about all day studying and slapping his forehead, anxiously waiting for the night, and as anxiously wishing it was over; amazingly tormented by an apprehension that the affair would in some way or other injure his reputation. When the time for dressing came, Bensley's fears were not a jot abated: he put on the leather armor, which fitted him horribly, cursing by turns the ghost, the armor, and the manager. At length the curtain rang up, and it occurred to Bensley that a moderate draught, taken in time, might give him firmness, and thereupon, still repeating his part at intervals, he summoned his dresser to his aid.—"Dresser! 'Mark me!' (repeating his character) 'if ever thou didst thy dear father love.' I am not in the habit of taking strong liquors on the nights on which I perform, but dresser—neither go to the public house over the way, and bring me a small glass of brandy and water." When the brandy and water came, the first house going on all this while—Bensley drank it off "at a draught" but as he set the empty vessel down, to his surprise he perceived a strong red sediment at the bottom of it; he immediately sent the dresser back to the Crown, desiring him to inquire what the landlord meant by sending him so filthy a potation. Within the next minute he was called to go upon the stage—and still grumbling about the liquor and the character, he walked down stairs, and made his *entre* as the buried majesty of Denmark: but no sooner had John Kemble—with 'Angels and ministers of grace defend us'—started on one side, than his eye caught the landlady of the Crown, who, with imploring eye and uplifted hands, beckoned him to come off. Bensley made up his mind that the woman was frantic, and went on with his part as well as he could, it being in that scene only dumb show—beckoning and signing to Hamlet very solemnly with his truncheon, and looking cannon-balls over his shoulder at the landlady, who was so vociferous as to be heard almost at the back of the gallery: at length the time of exit came:—"What the devil, Madam, is the matter with you?"

"The matter! oh, Mr. Bensley, oh! forgive me—on my knees—poor miserable sinner that I am."

"Why what, in the name of the fiend, ails the woman?"

"The glass—brandy and water, Sir—red arsenic—oh! Sir, you are poisoned!"

"Poisoned!" exclaimed Bensley.

"Oh, yes; oh! forgive me; my eldest daughter set the glass on the shelf with red arsenic in it for the rats; I mixed it in the dusk, there was no candle: oh! on my knees!"——as the written part dropped from his hand, the scene had shifted, and Kemble addressed himself to Bensley: "Come, Sir, the stage is waiting."

"Sir, I cannot help that, I am poisoned."

"Oh, poisoned! nonsense; the people, my dear Sir, are hissing in the pit already."

"Sir, I——what can I do? I tell you I am poisoned—they don't suppose I'm in the agonies of death."

"Well, but my dear Bensley, if you *are* poisoned, you can play this one scene—what are we to do?"

At last Kemble, who did not perfectly understand what it all meant, absolutely hurried him on the stage, and they began the scene together; Bensley playing the ghost under the full conviction that, in five minutes, he should be a ghost in earnest: the play, under these *auspicious* circumstances, proceeding thus:

Hamlet.—Whither wilt thou lead me,—speak, I'll go no further.

Ghost.—Mark me! (I shan't be able to go much further.)

Hamlet.—Alas! poor Ghost.

Ghost.—Pity me not, (I'm a dead man, I'm poisoned;) I'm your father's spirit, (oh! that cursed brandy and water,) Doom'd for a certain time to walk—(this is my last night.)

Hamlet.—Oh! Heaven!

Ghost.—Murder most foul—(keeps the Crown over the way) as in the best it is; (Is the doctor come?) but this most strange, foul, and unnatural—(I shall never get through it.)

Hamlet.—Haste me to know it.

Ghost.—Sleeping within mine orchard—(oh! that cursed public house) my custom always in the afternoon, (brandy and water) with juice of cursed hebenon—(red arsenic) the leprous distilment—(meant for rats.)

Hamlet.—Oh! my prophetic soul, mine uncle!

Ghost.—(Keeps the Hotel over the way—she's beckoning me off now. I'm poisoned.)

Hamlet.—(Are you serious?)

Ghost.—(I'm dying with red arsenic. I must go off.)

Hamlet.—(Stay a little, you will descend immediately.)

Ghost.—Oh! I am thy father's spirit; (cursed brandy.)

Hamlet.—Go on, I'll follow thee. (Go off, I'll apologize.)

Mr. Kemble then addressed the audience,—"Ladies and gentlemen, I am placed in a most extraordinary situation. Mr. Bensley is taken so suddenly and alarmingly ill, that he finds it impossible to continue his part at present; but hopes, with your kind indulgence, to be able in a few minutes to proceed." The audience received the apology very kindly, and the curtain fell. In the mean time a medical man had been sent for, who examined the said poisonous glass, and declared that whatever it contained, it was any thing else but arsenic. In the end it turned out, that the dresser having himself brought the brandy and water to the theatre, had accidentally let fall a lump of rose-pink, intended to make blood for the murderers in the ensuing melo-drama—and so ended this ludicrous scene.

We had yesterday the pleasure of seeing at Mr. Baldwin's establishment, in Lodge Alley, the new engine, built for the Pennsylvania Fire Company, by Messrs. Meritt & Agnew, upon a plan furnished by Mr. Baldwin. The engine is upon an entirely new principle, combining a great increase of power and saving of room in action. It has double lateral levers, instead of the single transverse ones now in use; the upper levers work perpendicularly, and the lower horizontally, in such a manner that the force employed by each man will average about three hundred pounds, instead of being equivalent to his own weight. The water is led out from the sides of the engine, and is projected through a hose and branch pipe—thus two streams can be played at once. We are informed, that in an experiment a few days since, the water was thrown a distance of two hundred and six feet, although the wind was blowing strongly at the time.

Independent of the machinery, which is admirably finished, the embellishments and structure of the carriage are truly beautiful. The pannels bear the arms of Pennsylvania, painted by Woodside, in his best style, and appear more like pictures for the cabinet than ornaments for an engine, destined to contend with the devouring element. The equine supporters of the shield seem to move and breathe, and are gradually shadowed down, beneath a gorgeous scroll, which on either side reaches to the end of the pannel. The pannels are of mahogony. The rail of the gallery is supported by twenty-four gilded stars, emblematic of the Union. Altogether, the *new Pennsylvania* is highly creditable to all engaged in her construction, and to the liberality of the company for whom she was built—the cost, we learn, is about twenty-two hundred dollars.—*Pennsylvanian.*

An Unfortunate Fiddler. On Wednesday, James Clooney entered the Mayor's Court to prefer a charge of robbery against his wife. The complainant, as he walked along the room, thrust out his head a full foot from his body, and exhibited to their Worships a phiz so redolent of fun, frolic, and broad humor, as is only found among the lower classes in Hibernia, and which proclaimed him to be, at once, a real "Jim" of the Emerald Isle.

Plase your Honors (said Misther Clooney, in breathless haste), plase your Honors, I insist upon my wife, who was the dare jewel of my shoul, being prosticuted for a great big robbery.

Here he stopped, and the Court desired him to state the particulars of the awful charge.

Plase you then, isn't is enough to murther the mother's son of me for vexation, that my wife should stale away the very fiddle that was used to put the dare shouls in good humor at a wake or wedding?

Alderman—Well, my good man, how was it stolen? You know we can't interfere between you and your wife.

Mr. Clooney (with indignation)—Och! not interfere! then by the powers there's neither law, justice, or robbery! You see, your Worships, I just goed out, and sure didn't I see the fiddle hung on the peg, and didn't my wife run away with another woman into a publicanist with it, and didn't they get just the worth of it in the cratur, and havn't I lost the fiddle, and isn't that enough for your Worships to prosticute her for?

Here the volubility of Jem was cut short by a little round faced woman, who having slily followed her enraged lord and master into the room, had hitherto kept at a respectable distance, but who now stepped forward with an evident determination to make a duet of the complaint before their Worships.

Alderman—Who and what are you?

Mrs. Clooney, who seemed to be a woman of a few words, answered very composedly—"I'm his wife."

Alderman—Well, you have heard what your husband charges you with—is it true?

Mrs. Clooney looked Mr. Clooney in the face, and again answered with the most provoking coolness, "It is."

Mr. Clooney—There, by the sowl o' me! isn't that enough to raise a prosticution? I'll tell you what it is, your Worships; she'll think no more o' swallowing a big measure o' the cratur, than I would o' just taking a sale roasted praty to dinner.

Alderman—Well, my good woman, and what did you do with the fiddle?

Mrs. Clooney—And sure it's with the publicanist. We gave him the fiddle for just eighteen pinneth o' gin.

This confession set the "Jim" of the Emerald Isle into an amusing passion, and he was advised by the Court to make application for redress to the Court of Conscience.

Mr. Clooney—Is it conscience, my jewel! By St. Patrick! divil a conscience has she, so how will I get at it? I'll tell you what it is, your Honor—she and this other woman spend more tinpennies afore you hear the cock o' the morn, than I can earn in a week. Court o' Conscience! oh bodderation! Sure and don't I live in a *court* that's as long as any *street* in Belfast? Sure I'll go into no other court in this place, for I see I'll get no justice.

So saying, the unfortunate fiddler walked off in high dudgeon, followed by his taciturn wife; and thus terminated a scene which kept the Court in a roar of laughter, and which we have vainly endeavored to describe—*N. Y. Constellation.*

Communication.

For the New England Galaxy.

TO GENIUS.

Go Genius, go Ambition, be thy friend,
To lead thee on to heights as yet unknown,
Let Fame upon thy wayward steps attend,
To sound thy praise, thy modest merit own.

Thou who of nobler nature lov'st not earth,
Restless indeed thy spirit here must dwell,
To own this world thy humble place of birth,
And feel thou can'st not say for-a'er farewell.

'Tis thee, bright Genius, Gods have made their own,
Thy heart is pure, thy soul by love refin'd;
A foe to vice, a friend to virtue grown,
Thou can'st not love the meaner herd, mankind.

They know thee not, they cannot feel like thee,
No gen'rous warmth can swell thy hardened breast;
To earth's gay sunshine, ah, then, let them flee,
While thou in moonlight shade shall seek thy rest.

There is a night for them thou ne'er shalt know,
When not the meanest star shall lend its beam;
'Tis death on them oblivion's pall shall throw,
From thee in death life's brightest glories gleam.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 19, 1833.

We should have extracted to-day, from the Essex Register, had our limits permitted, a piece written in answer to sundry queries proposed by Professor Knowles of Newton, respecting the appropriation, or rather misappropriation, of a certain trust bequeathed to the corporation of Harvard College by its ancient benefactor, Mr. Thomas Hollis. The queries were originally propounded by Mr. Knowles, in an address delivered by him before the Baptist Theological Institution in this city. A public address was certainly a rather singular vehicle for bringing forward imputations on the integrity, or at best, discretion of those entrusted with the management of the University; more especially as the charges come from "a friend of the College, who deems it an honor and blessing to the country." It is a pity that Mr. K. did not take the trouble to look into the original document, consisting of Mr. Hollis's orders, drawn up by himself, since the few lines devoted to the trust would have furnished such an ample refutation of all his surmises, as might have spared himself and similar friends of the University much painful solicitude. As one of the sons of old Harvard, however, we cannot regret the publicity of insinuations, which have been so promptly met by one so competent to expose their groundlessness as the writer in the Essex Register.

The affairs of Harvard College are in too healthy a state, and its control in too able hands, to make its real friends shrink from any investigation, by whatever spirit directed. The corporation consists of gentlemen equally eminent for talent and liberal acquisition, who in various professional and public situations have long enjoyed the highest confidence of thier fellow-citizens, and who are all more or less conversant with the great objects and principles of education. The manifold improvements which have taken place within a few years, in the regulation of the finances, in the amount and distribution of literary labor performed in the University, bear honorable testimony to the diligent and sagacious supervision of this body, as well as to the efficiency and executive talent of the immediate government. Under this supervision, the resources of the College have been so providentially managed, as to allow an annual appropriation of several thousands for the augmentation of the library, until it has become not merely the largest, but by far the most select of any in our country. In some departments, indeed, as that of American History, the most important to us, there has been such unwearied pains and such discrimination exercised, as leave little more to be supplied. At the same time, a key to all its various treasures has been furnished in a copious catalogue scientifically arranged, a work of infinite labor.

A corresponding improvement has occurred in the general distribution and system of study pursued, in the amount of labor performed, in popular power enjoyed by the student of accommodating his studies to his peculiar taste or destination in life, in the wider range of elementary instruction, and the greater scope now afforded for the cultivation of other powers of the mind than those of memory. There is still, no doubt, room for further amelioration. There is something to be corrected, and more to be supplied. But the much that has been accomplished gives an earnest of the remainder, and in matters where a false step may involve permanent mischief, it is necessary to "hasten slowly." The doubtful age, if we may so call it, of the subjects of our American Universities, who during their collegiate term may be said to be in transit from the state of boyhood to the riper years of man, imposed an almost insurmountable difficulty in the way of any one uniform and systematic scheme of instruction, adapted to the peculiar exigencies of each period. That this, if any where, is to be effected in our own University, may be inferred from the ability and devotedness of those entrusted with its management, as well as of the executive functionaries; from the amplitude of its literary apparatus, so far superior to that of any other American seminary, and last not least, from the comfortable augury afforded by the successful results of past labors within the last few years.

Asylum for the Blind. We are glad to see that an application has been made to the present session of the Legislature for aid in promoting the interesting objects of this institution. It will be remembered that several years ago a grant was made to the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, and few grants have ever been made which have given such general satisfaction, or done so much to alleviate the sufferings, and render useful an insulated portion of our fellow creatures. The claims of the present institution for public assistance, are to say the least quite as strong as those presented by the establishment at Hartford, and we most heartily wish that they may meet with the attention they merit. By granting it, our Legislature will open avenues to knowledge through minds heretofore deemed irrevocably closed against its entrance; and will bid light pour in upon the darkness of their spirits, the most useful of whose external senses are shut up even against the brightness of heaven.

Both these establishments present strong claims for aid. Those of our unfortunate fellow beings who are deprived of either of their senses, whether of speech or hearing or sight, are to a great extent separated from the rest of mankind; and whatever can be done to afford them the means of employing themselves, much more if to any useful purpose, and so connecting themselves with the rest of the world, furnishes a demand from individuals upon the community of which they are constituent parts, for early attention. We again repeat our wishes, that such assistance may be granted them, as they may need.

We extract a few remarks from a Carolina paper, of the same tenor with those published in many other journals at the head quarters of nullification. It shows that the Union party, amidst all the oppression and contumely to which they are exposed, maintain a clearer sense of the true policy of the government at the present crisis, than many of their northern brethren, who seem ready to compromise the dignity and indeed the permanent existence of the republic, by surrendering all, even their honor, to the vaporing menaces of a disaffected faction. Our worthy legislators in Congress seem ready to play the part of the doughty hero mentioned by Smollet, who was in such consternation at the sight of what he mistook for a horse pistol, that he not only threw down his purse, but his coat and jacket also, happy to escape with a whole skin.

[*From the Southern Patriot.*]

The *Mercury* charges the Union presses in this city with insincerity, *because they do not advocate an immediate repeal of the Tariff*, with the Ordinance hanging as an instrument of violence and menace over the deliberations of the National Legislature. *We should be sorry to lend ourselves to any such purpose of coercion, in this land of liberty.* Our Legislators must deliberate and decide without means and instruments of intimidation. *The example would be fatal*—the precedent destructive of all good government, if Congress should legislate with an edict of Nullification suspended over their heads. We care not how soon after the removal of this act Congress engages in the reduction of the Tariff. But we are not such "incendiaries" as to wish the constituted Authorities to act under an impulse of fear from factious measures, which are not the less factious from being organized.

Dumont's recollections of Mirabeau contain many sound political maxims. We notice among them one which we think especially pertinent at this time. "I repeat, he says, what is granted through fear never satisfies; *and they who you think your concessions will disarm*, acquire tenfold confidence and audacity."—This remark was verified again and again in the progress of the French revolution. Happy will it be for our Country, if those who administer its government at this critical moment, recognize the truth of this axiom, and act accordingly.

The President of Harvard University has made his annual report to the Overseers, of the state of the Institution. Connected with it are statements of the studies and hours occupied by the students and officers, and the report of the Treasurer. The President calls the attention of the public to the library, and urges the necessity of erecting a fire proof building for its preservation. We think that he is right in the view which he takes. The library now consisting of more than 40,000 volumes, is public property, and of great value; if through the neglect of the Representatives of the people it is exposed to danger, we doubt if they could furnish any apology to their constituents, should a loss actually take place. A loss which would be irretrievable, and would retard the progress of science among us for many years to come.

☞ In his fourth and last lecture before the Mechanics' Institution, the Hon. John Pickering gave an interesting and instructive account of Telegraphic signals, which many merchants and other gentlemen were desirous should be put in a form for more general distribution. We are happy to state that we have obtained the lecture in question, and shall be permitted to publish that extract in our next paper.

Quarterly Review. The 95th number of this work has been republished in this city by Lilly, Wait, Colman & Holden. Its table of contents will be found in our advertising columns.

A neat pun. Crowle a barrister, and noted punster, being once on a circuit with Judge Page in England, a person asked him if the judge was not *just* behind. He replied I dont know, but I am sure he never was *just* before.

We find the following correspondence in the Philadelphia United States' Gazette:

Military Academy,
West Point, January 2, 1833.

Sir—I have the honor to enclose herewith a communication from one of the young gentlemen from South Carolina, with the concurrence and approbation of all the other Cadets from that State. It has been forwarded by Cadet ——, under cover, to his brother at Charleston, who will cause it to be inserted in the Mercury, with a request that it may be inserted in all such papers as shall have copied the proceedings referred to.

It is due to these high minded and correct young gentlemen, to say, that this communication was entirely voluntary on their part, and written without any consultation with, or suggestion from me.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) S. THAYER,
Lt. Col. Sup. Military Academy.

Brig. Gen Chas. Gratiot,
Inspector of the Mil. Academy.

West Point, New-York, Jan. 1, 1833.

To the Editor of the Charleston Mercury:

Sir—Having read in your paper of the 10th of December, resolutions adopted by "the Young Men's State Rights and Free Trade Association of South Carolina," approving certain Resolutions said to have been entered into by the Southern Cadets at this Institution, I, as one of the Cadets referred to, consider it an imperative duty to declare that no such resolutions have been adopted or proposed by the Cadets from the South. Whatever may be their sentiments in reference to the great contest pending between the United States and South Carolina—however deep their sympathies may be enlisted: they feel bound, on account of their peculiar situation, by every principle of honor and of duty, to withhold those sentiments, and to remain neutral, at least, for the present, in this unhappy controversy.

Believing that the propriety of this course will be readily appreciated by our fellow-citizens of South Carolina, I have to request, as an act of justice on your part, that you will give publicity to the present communication.

Yours with much respect,
A Cadet from South Carolina.

A Crumb for the Nullifiers. As Nullification has in good earnest, assumed a belligerent attitude, it is time to calculate its resources. The following statement is founded on the census of 1830, and the election returns of October, 1832:

S. Carolina has	581,185	inhabitants,
deduct	315,401	slaves,
leaves	265,784	free persons,
deduct	7,821	free blacks,
leaves	257,963	whites,
of whom	127,273	are females,
leaving	130,690	white males,
of whom	85,223	are under 20 or over 50 years of age,
leaving	44,467	capable of bearing arms,
of whom	18,240	are Unionists,
leaving	26,227	Nullifiers,
deduct	18,240	to balance the Unionists,
and	7,987	are left to take care of 315,000 slaves, and the Unionists in the other twenty-three States of the Union!

This statement, we think, will have the effect to quiet the fears of any who may have imagined that the Nullifiers have it in their power to oppose a very formidable resistance to the authority of the United States. There is reason, indeed, to believe that the paternal proclamation of the President will create such a change in public sentiment in South Carolina itself, that any interference from abroad will be rendered unnecessary.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Court of Sessions. *John Ryan* was convicted of burglary in the first degree, in having entered the dwelling house of Mr. Munson, in Cherry-street, by means of false keys, and stealing from the bed-room where Munson and his wife were sleeping, a gold lever watch and articles of clothing to the value of about eighty dollars. The prisoner was suspected by the police officers, and arrested the day but one following the burglary, at his boarding house in Cherry-street, where they found the watch belonging to Mr. Munson in the prisoner's pocket, and on being brought to the police office, the shoes which he had on were identified as a part of the property stolen. Nearly all the articles lost were recovered. The prisoner, when convicted, earnestly entreated the court to pass upon him sentence of death. This they informed him could not be done, when he requested that they would sentence him to solitary imprisonment. The court remarked that such a sentence would be unjust to the people, as they had a right to expect that the prisoner would earn his living by labor, and not be maintained in idleness. Ryan, from appearance, is not over thirty years of age, and when arrested had only been out of the State Prison three weeks, where he had served out an imprisonment of five years, for robbing a jewelry store in Broadway by means of false keys. Previous to that sentence he had been repeatedly in the Penitentiary at intervals of time, commencing in twenty-two, for larcenies usually committed by means of false keys.—*New York Courier & Enquirer.*

Extract of a letter from General Lafayette to an American gentleman who was about to embark for the United States from Havre, dated LaGrange, Oct. 8, 1831.—"Your passage through a part of Europe short as it has been, must enable you to tell our fellow-citizens how injurious to the consequence of the United States, and the cause of republican institutions in Europe, are their State collisions; and what are the anticipations, unfounded I firmly hope, of the dissolution of the Union."

A bill has been introduced into the Virginia Legislature to change the time of holding the Superior Court at Lynchburg. A letter from Judge Daniel was read, disapproving the change contemplated. Upon this Mr. Gilmer said:

A very facetious letter had been read from the Judge of the Circuit, from which it seemed that the contest was between the Judge and the lawyers—but if the signatures of the petition were examined, it would be found to be a contest between the Judge and the people. The Judge had told the House that Judges were not made of iron—and that he wished the courts so arranged as to allow the Judges to make an annual trip to the springs. Mr. G. did not know whether Judges were made of iron or not—but they were generally lawyers before they were placed on the bench, and as lawyers were generally supposed to have a great deal of brass, perhaps it would be thought that they did not entirely get rid of their brass by their elevation.—*Phil. D. Adv.*

War. The London Times, says the U. S. Gazette, contains the following account of a machine for "doing up" man and his works at the shortest notice. What a satire on humanity is such an invention! as if time, disease and accident, which keep the grave continually glutted, could not sufficiently do the work of death.

"Amongst other destructive means of offence mention is made of the 'infernal machine'—an invention of M. Favard, to which the power attributed to the Cadiz mortar in your St. James's park is but as that of a pocket pistol in comparison. This machine, I understand, consists of an immense cask or barrel hooped round with massive iron bindings of enormous strength. It is fixed in the ground, at the same an-

of elevation as is used for the discharge of a shell, and is so contrived as to be brought to bear on any given point, the same as a mortar. Its great power consists in the enormous size of the projectile, which it can throw to an immense distance, the destructive effects of which on explosion are said to be irresistible. I have been told, that in an experiment made with it in a wood in France, the explosion of the projectile tore up and shattered to atoms some scores of large trees in every direction round. The materials which it scatters on exploding are calculated to set any combustible substance in a blaze. The citadel, with all its powers of resistance, could not long hold out against the terrific effects of such a machine, which, if it realize only half what is said of it, it would well deserve the name it has received."

FIRE. A fire broke out about ten o'clock last evening in the shop of Mr. E. K. Lyford, sash maker, Portland-street, which consumed that and two adjoining shops, one of which was occupied by Mr. John Slade, carpenter. A large amount of stock, &c. was likewise destroyed. The large brick distillery of Ezra Trull & Son, adjoining Mr. Slade's, was for some time in great danger, the wind blowing in that direction, but we believe sustained no material damage.—*Daily Adv. & Pat.*

SUPREME COURT. The Supreme Court met at Washington on Monday. Present Chief Justice Marshal, Justices Story, Duvall, Thompson and McLean. Mr. W. L. Brent moved for a rule against the Attorney General of the U. S. to shew cause why a writ of *habeas corpus* should not issue to bring before this Court the body of Tobias Watkins, now imprisoned in the prison of the county of Washington, and Saturday next was assigned for hearing the argument.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT. James Miller, to be Collector of the Customs for the District of Salem and Beverly, from 3d Jan. 1833, when his late Commission expired.

Isaac Burdick, Naval Officer for the District of Newport, from 28th Dec. 1832.

Joseph Aborn, Surveyor and Inspector of Revenue for Patuxet, R. I. from 4th Jan.

Samuel Simons, Collector of Customs for District of Fairfield, Conn. vice Walter Bradley, removed.

Charles I. Steedman, Naval Officer for the District of Charleston, S. C. vice John S. Cogdell, resigned.

CONGRESS. In Senate, on Monday, the French Spoliations Bill was taken up, when Mr. Webster spoke about an hour and a half in explanation of the grounds on which the claims were rested. The bill, on motion of Mr. Tyler, was laid on the table for further consideration.

The House went into Committee of the whole on the Tariff Bill. Mr. Ellsworth, Mr. Briggs and Mr. Dearborn spoke in opposition to the bill. After several ineffectual motions had been made to rise, Mr. D. resumed the floor and spoke till 5; when the Committee rose on motion of Mr. Kennon, of Ohio, who has the floor for Tuesday.

THE KING OF SPAIN. Our advices from Madrid give us reason to believe, that Ferdinand has lapsed into a state of mental imbecility, from which there does not appear the remotest prospect of his recovery. With this, his bodily powers are reduced to the lowest stage of debility; a violent dropsy has attacked him; and ever since the fit of apoplexy, which occasioned the persuasion of his demise, he has continued to wander, and is but transiently blest with returning reason. For a moment, he will recover his senses, and open his lips on public affairs; but he is incapable of keeping up any coherent conversation, and it is found the wisest plan to avoid replying to him, or else to revert to some trivial topic. He is driven every day, about two o'clock, through the streets of his capital.—The Queen's courage and energy give a consistency to her party, that may raise it above the chance of accident at her husband's death. She has begun with the support of the most enlightened nobles and ablest generals in the country, and there still exists among Spaniards a charm in the very name of 'royal command,' which has enabled her to remove some of the most influential heads of the adverse party from highly important posts, even in Catalonia, Arragon, and Old Castile. The most difficult task before her, is to gain over the higher orders of the clergy, who possess unbounded influence over their flocks. Without this, she will find it a work of insuperable difficulty to break down the hostile preeminence of her brother-in-law, the Infant Carlos, who is the chosen candidate of the clergy, and thence the idol of the multitude. She will derive, from the sterling character of his brother, Don Francisco, but small compensation for the far superior spirit, energy, and perseverance, which render Don Carlos so peculiarly qualified to play the part of a rival and leader. Hitherto the latter has been restrained by that national deference to the royal will, which under another day, formed so remarkable a feature in the Grand Duke Constantine's conduct towards his brothers, Alexander and Nicholas. The machinations which he set on foot whilst Ferdinand was at his last gasp, as it was conjectured, are an alarming index to the line he will pursue from the instant in which his brother's widow shall claim the crown of Spain for her infant daughter.—*Court Journal.*

NEW YEAR. The Carrier of the Portland Courier almost with tears in his eyes, acknowledges that he cannot write poetry, if they dont give him a cent.—He was never brought up to it. He tried two nights till he got to sleep in his chair and like to fell into the fire. He made out to write one line pretty easy:

"Kind Patrons all I wish you a happy new year,'

but he never could get another line to match it, and was obliged at last to give it up in despair.

ANECDOTE. The following we believe has never appeared in print. We are assured that it is a fact.

When our troops were defending New-Orleans, in the last war, a young and raw Kentuckian accosted the Postmaster with

"Stranger, is there a letter for me from my mother?"

"Yes," said the Postmaster, "here is one addressed 'To my son in Gen'l. Jackson's army, this must be for you." And sure enough, *it was from his mother.*

COURTSHIP.

These verses are from Friendship's Offering. As to the sentiment, we do not pledge ourselves, but merely say in the words of another—"Behold the picture—is it like?"

"Oh Laura! will nothing I bring thee
E'er soften those looks of disdain?
Are the songs of affection I sing thee
All doomed to be sung thee in vain?
I offer thee love the sincerest,
The warmest e'er glowed upon earth!"

But the maiden a haughty look flinging,
Said, "Cease my compassion to move;
For I'm not very partial to singing;
And they're poor whose sole treasure is love!"

"My name will be sounded in story;
I offer thee, dearest, my name;
I have fought in the proud field of glory!
Oh Laura, come share in my fame!
I bring thee a soul that adores thee,
And loves thee wherever thou art,
Which thrills as its tribute it pours thee
Of tenderness fresh from the heart."

But the maiden said, "Cease to importune;
Give Cupid the use of his wings;
Ah, Fame's but a pitiful fortune—
And hearts are such valueless things!"

"Oh Laura, forgive, if I've spoken
Too boldly!—nay turn not away—
For my heart with affliction is broken—
My uncle died only to-day!
My uncle, the nabob—who tended
My youth with affectionate care,
My manhood who kindly befriended—
Has—died—and—has—left—me—his—heir!"

And the maiden said, "Weep not sincerest!
My heart has been your's all along:
Oh! hearts are of treasures the dearest—
Do, Edward, go on with your song."

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Hugh Campbell to Sarah Purvis—William H. Cook to Elizabeth O. C. Bancroft—Horace H. Ladd to Amanda Jutau—Samuel F. Frost to Catharine C. Scott of Portsmouth—John Frazier of Methuen, to Caroline S. Sanborn—James Oakes to Mrs. Sarah C. Battelle.

In Charlestown, Charles Adams to Eliza Ann Runney—John R. Morgan, Esq. of Newburyport, to Alice Caswell of York, Me.

In Hingham, Benj. Perry of Cabot, Vt. to Eunice C. Pittee.

In Walpole, John H. Hawes to Sarah Messinger.

In Scituate, Capt. Edward Hatch of Boston, to Michal Collamore.

In Concord, W. Hildreth to Eliza Brown—Jonas Melven to Rhoda Ann Olds.

In Lowell, Obadiah Richardson of Dracut, to Hannah Yeaton.

In Haverhill, Cyrus Moreland to Mary Goodwin—John Bean to Irene Dwinnells.

In Duxbury, Briggs Cushman to Lucy Keen.

In East Bridgewater, Luther French to Keziah Besse—Simon H. Howard to Alice Bryant.

In Taunton, Luther Riley to Lydia Barnes—Albert D. Bishop of Boston, to Lucy Ann Sherman.

In New Bedford, Francis M. Taylor to Jane Bates Jeduthan Jenney to Mrs. Sarah Macomber—Wm. P. Powell to Mercy O. Haskins.

In Albany, Capt. Lewis Toby of New Bedford, to Deborah Adams of Worcester.

In New York, Capt. David Deane of Portland, to Maria Merrett.

DEATHS.

In this city, very suddenly, Joseph K. Maine, 34—Lydia M. wife of Rev. Howard Malcolm.

In Malden, Sophia, wife of Capt. John Williams.

In Salem, Lucy, wife of Amos Choate, Esq. 52—widow Mary Hurd, 40—Mrs. Sarah Mann, 82—Wm Silsbee, Esq. 54

In Tewksbury, Wm. Brown, Esq. 73.

In Bridgewater, Silvanus Pratt, 63.

In Holliston, Rhoda, wife of Thomas Dickinson, 38.

In West Springfield, Samuel Palmer, 71.

In Marlboro', Samuel Gibbon, Esq. 74—widow Susan Bruce, 100.

In Concord, Simon Wheeler.

In Providence, Major Brian Hall, a soldier in the revolutionary army, aged 70, formerly of Norton, Ms.

In Oxford, N. H. Capt. Joseph Pratt. Capt. P. sailed from Salem as the commander of several Privateers, was engaged in this useful service through the revolutionary war. The last privateer which he commanded, was the Grand Turk. In this famous privateer, he made three cruises.

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. the London Quarterly Review. No. 95.

CONTENTS.

I. Annals and Antiquities of Rajast'han. By Lieut. Colonel James Tod. Vols. I and II.

II. On Political Economy, in connexion with the moral state and moral prospects of society. By Thomas Chalmers, D. D. Professor of Divinity in the University of Edinburgh.

III. 1. Franckii Callinus, sive Questionis de Origine Carminis Elegiaci tractatio critica. 2. Poetarum Græcorum Sylloge, curante Io. Fr. Boissonade. Tom. III.

IV. The entire works of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. &c. Published under the superintendence of Olinthus Gregory, LL.D.F.R.A.S. 2. Reminiscences of the Rev. Robert Hall, A. M. By John Greene.

V. A narrative of a nine months' residence, in New Zealand, in 1827; together with a journal of a residence in Tristan D'Achunha. By Augustus Earle, Draughtsman to His Majesty's surveying ship 'the Beagle.'

VI. 1. Arlington, a novel. 2. The Contrast, a novel.

VII. Recollections of the last ten years, passed in occasional residences and journeyings in the Valley of the Mississippi, from Pittsburg and the Missouri to the Gulf of Mexico, and from Florida to the Spanish frontier; in a series of letters to the Rev. James Flint, of Salem, Mass. By Timothy Flint, Principal of the Seminary of Rapide, Louisiana.

VIII. Osservazioni Semi-serie di un Esule sull' Inghilterra.

IX. Considerations Politiques sur l'Epoque actuelle, addressees a l'Auteur anonyme de l'Ouvrage intitule 'Histoire de la Restauration, par un Homme d'Etat.' Par M. de Polignac. jan 19

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.

Oct 13 tf

Cooper's New Novel.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrick he Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary gazette. oct 27

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good stable attached to the establishment. july 28

Silk, Velvet Stocks

WITH Satin bows, a rich and warm article for Winter. —ALSO—

FLAT BOWS, NEW STYLE—Bombazine, Satin and Silk Stocks, and a good imitation of a cravat, are just finished. —ALSO—

AMERICAN WOOLEN HALF HOSE—Fine white and mixt yarn half hose of American manufacture—beautiful Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. nov 3

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.

WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The BAR CELLAR and LARDER are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

☞He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

☞MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

Webster on Pestilence.

CAREY & LEA have for sale, A Brief History of Epidemic and Pestilential Diseases, with the Principal Phenomena of the Physical World which precede and accompany them, and Observations deduced from the facts stated. In 2 vols. 8 vo. By Noah Webster.

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.*

Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.

april 11 tf

TREMONT THEATRE.

Forty Fourth Night of the Grand Opera of

☞ *CINDERELLA!* ☜

☞ *FOR THE BENEFIT OF* ☜

Mr BARRETT

ON WHICH OCCASION

Mr Sinclair, Mr Horn, Mrs Austin,

Miss Hughes & Mrs Barrymore

WILL APPEAR.

ON MONDAY EVENING JAN. 21st, 1833.

Will be presented the Recitative Opera, in 2 acts, called

ARTAXERXES.

Artaxerxes,	Miss Hughes.
Arbaces	Mr. Sinclair.
Artabanes,	Mr. Horn.
Mandane	Mrs. Austin.

To conclude with (44th time) the 2d and 3d acts of the Grand Operatical Spectacle of

CINDERELLA;

OR, THE FAIRY AND THE GLASS SLIPPER.

Prince	Mr. Sinclair.
Dandini,	Mr. Comer.
Baron Pampolino	Mr. Johnson.
Pedro	Mr. Barrett.
Cinderella,	Mrs. Austin.

In the Ball Room Scene, Mrs. BARRYMORE will dance for the 3d time "Taglioni s Ghirlanda."

☞ On Tuesday, the TEMPEST.

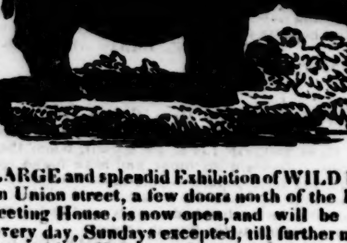
☞ The GRAND PAGEANT in honor of the Memory of Sir Walter Scott, which has been some time in preparation under the direction of Mr. Barrymore, will shortly be produced.

☞ In preparation the Opera of the WHITE LADY.

☞ PRICES. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at half past 5 o'clock—performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

Grand National Menagerie.



A LARGE and splendid Exhibition of WILD BEASTS, in Union street, a few doors north of the First Baptist Meeting House, is now open, and will be continued open every day, Sundays excepted, till further notice.

Among this collection will be found the celebrated *UNICORN or RHINOCEROS.*

ELEPHANT ROMEO, imported by P. Dodge, Esq. in December last. This is now decidedly the largest Elephant in America.

ELEPHANT JULIET, or Miniature Elephant; the smallest of the species ever exhibited in this city.

A full grown male *ZEBRA.* The long acknowledged elegance of these animals is most strikingly exhibited in the present one.

Royal *TIGER* of Asia.

A pair of striped *HYENAS*—several *LEOPARDS.*

Two humped or pleasure *CAMELS*—the *JAGUAR.*

Brown *TIGERS,* male and female.

A large Bengal *TIGRESS.*

Untameable or crying *HYENA.*

PANTHERS; KANGAROO; MOCO; COTAMONDIS, &c. &c. besides a whole wilderness of the Simia Tribe.

The *SHETLAND PONY* will appear in the Ring, mounted by Capt. *DICK,* in full costume.

Hours of admission from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. and from till 9, evening. Admittance 25 cents. dec 1

New Telegraph Signal Book.

JUST PUBLISHED, the second edition of the Marine Telegraph Signal Book containing all the designating numbers of Registered Vessels to January, 1833, inclusive.

Also, just published, a Miniature Pocket Edition of the Marine Telegraph's Register of Vessels designating numbers, for the use of the Subscribers of the Telegraph establishment only. Sets of Flags, with a designating number and Signal Books supplied, and subscriptions to the Telegraph received for six or twelve months.

Ship masters who have adopted the use of the Telegraph Flags, are requested to call and supply themselves with the new addenda of registered vessels, gratis.

dec 29 JOHN R. PARKER.

Swords' Pocket Almanack.

THE Churchman's Pocket Almanack for 1833, containing a List of the Bishops and Clergy, Standing Committees, &c. &c. Also, the CANONS of the Protestant Episcopal Church, as revised in General Convention, Oct. 1832. Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20, Cornhill, Boston.

dec 29

Harper's Family Library.

Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

Bosoms and Collars.

100 DOZEN fine Linen Shirt Bosoms; 200 do. Collars, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, wholesale and retail. Oct 13

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to PAINTING PORTRAITS, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in DRAWING & PAINTING, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 11

Broussai's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo.

june 30

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at COTTONS & BARNARD'S, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

FIFTH NIGHT OF

Mr. G. H. HILL,

And the Last Night but One of his Engagement.

☞ First Night of the GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY. ☜

ON MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 21st, 1833.

Will be presented, a new Comedy, written expressly for Mr. Hill, and never yet acted, called the

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY.

Jedediah Homebred	Mr. G. H. Hill.
Joey Shakspeare	Mr. J. M. Brown
Polly	Miss Pelby.

After which, a Comic Song, by Mr. Herbert.

To conclude with the 2d and 5th acts of the

HYPOCRITE.

Mawworm	Mr. G. H. Hill.
Darnley	Mr. Wallace.
Charlotte	Miss Pelby.

☞ In preparation, a new Drama called WESTWARD HO'

☞ Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents.

Doors open at 6. Performance to commence at half pas 6 o'clock.

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides a *foreign correspondence* of acknowledged interest and ability: consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the *pictorial department,* under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, no engraving will be admitted unless of the *very first order.* A number of *wood cuts,* finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the *superb plates* with which the work will be quarterly embellished. On these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The *music* will be under the direction of the distinguished amateur whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The whole collection will consist of rare and choice *musical gems,* selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.

New York, July, 1832.

The People's Library.

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPMAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

The Cholera Gazette.

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian on the Choleaa; Progress of the Cholera. sept 29

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS,* 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

John H. Copp,

NO. 20, STATE STREET,

(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine

French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

New Novel

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

Works on the Prophecies.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20, Cornhill, Boston,

A Treatise on the Millenium, in which the prevailing theories on that subject are carefully examined, and the true scriptural doctrine attempted to be elicited and established. By Geo. Busher, A. M.

"Let the premises be refuted before the conclusion is denied. This conclusion, whether sound or not, involves, indeed, the startling position that the Millenium, strictly so called, is PAST." Preface.

Dissertations on the Prophecies which have been remarkably fulfilled and at this time are fulfilling in the world. By Thomas Newton, D. D. late Lord Bishop of Bristol. Fourteenth edition, complete in one volume.

A Dissertation on the Prophecies that have been fulfilled, are now fulfilling, or will hereafter be fulfilled, relative to the great period of 1260 years, the Papal and Mahomedan Apostacies, the tyrannical reign of Antichrist, or the infidel power, and the restoration of the Jews; to which is added an appendix, by the Rev. G. S. Faber, B. D. Vicar of Stockton upon Tees.

A General and Connected View of the Prophecies relative to the Conversion, Restoration Union, and Future Glory of the Houses of Judah and Israel; the progress and final overthrow of the Anti-Christian Confederacy in the land of Palestine, and the ultimate general diffusion of CHRISTIANITY. By the Rev. G. S. Faber, B. D. Vicar, &c.

Sober Thoughts on Prophecy. By J. W. Niblock, D. D. F. S. A. F. R. S. L. Curate of Newnhall.

Also, a great assortment of RELIGIOUS BOOKS.

jan 5 tf

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. feb 25

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO—

Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1833.

☞ It will be remembered by our readers that several of the fires, which have recently occurred in our city, have originated in an unaccountable manner. The apprehension of Thayer yesterday morning in the very act of setting fire to a building, furnishes ground for the belief that there is a gang of desperate incendiaries in town, and is a warning to all to see that their entrances to their sheds and other wooden buildings are secured every night by dark, or at least before going to bed.

☞ The Southern Mail arrived last night at about 11 o'clock. The papers contain nothing of interest.

U. S. Bank shares sold in New-York on Thursday at 104 1-4, on time.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE, 15th, the motion of Mr. Calhoun for copies of the President's Proclamation, &c. instead of being acted on in course, was, after some debate, laid on the table.

Public Lands. The Senate then proceeded to consider the special orders of the day, being the bill to appropriate for a limited time the proceeds of the sales of public lands, &c. but before the question was taken the Senate adjourned.

In the HOUSE, Mr. Hubbard, from the Committee on Revolutionary Pensions, to whom the subject was referred on the 8th inst. reported the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is not expedient to provide by law for the restoration of all those to the pension list who were suspended under the act of 1820.

The said resolution was agreed to by the House.

Mr. Stewart offered the following resolution, and moved that it be laid on the table:

Resolved, That the sum of five millions of dollars (if the surplus revenue shall amount to so much) shall be annually apportioned among the several States, according to their representation—one moiety thereof to be appropriated to works of improvement of a national character, and the other to the purposes of general education; and that the Committee on Roads and Canals be instructed to report a bill accordingly.

After some debate, the House refused to consider the resolution.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, Mr. Wayne in the chair, when the Tariff Bill was resumed—after some discussion, the House adjourned.

[From the Charleston (S. C.) Telescope.]

We make the following disclosures, upon the authority of a written statement, furnished us by a gentleman of the most unquestionable respectability, a member of the legislature.

'That, in his presence, while travelling in the stage, a distinguished member of the Union party, (who is also a member of the legislature and of the Union convention) made the following declarations to various gentlemen:

'That, during the sitting of the Union convention, a paper, communicated to them by the President, was before their committee of 21; which was either the proclamation, or of the same substance. He himself saw that paper.

'That there were also before them several letters from the President of the United States, to members of the Union party, asking their advice as to whatever should be done in South Carolina; and promising to take no material step without their concurrence.

'That he believed the President's proclamation to have been concocted in Charleston, by the Union party there.

'That it was well known to the Union party, during the sitting of their convention, that the President was about to issue his proclamation.

(This latter fact we learned, previously, from the indiscretion of other members of the party, who boasted to several gentlemen, of the blow which Jackson would presently strike the nullifiers.)

'That the resolutions of Mr. Randal Hunt, were again brought up, in the General Committee; and that they were supported by Judge Huger, in a very violent speech; and opposed by Judges Johnson and O'Neale.'

We are told, also, that one of the gentlemen to whom these disclosures were made, spoke, of them to a prominent member of the Union convention, (late a member of Congress) who avowed the facts, except as to the proclamation, which he said that he did not see.

We have written for a statement by the second gentleman. As soon as it comes we will publish it. Meanwhile, we can do no less in public duty than to bring these highly serious facts before the country. We should not be warranted in concealing them, no matter whom they may injure. The individuals concerned can purge themselves if there be any wrong done them.

The facts go far to prove what we have all along believed—*that the Union party were privy to the proclamation and advised it.*

About 11 o'clock, last evening, while the Fire Department were at work, Mr. Beaton, one of the city watchmen, observed a light in the cellar of the grocery store of Mr. Clement Willis, corner of High and Federal streets, and looking through the window, saw a man collecting combustibles in a fig drum, place it on the cellar steps, and set fire to it. He called to a person passing, and went into the cellar and arrested the man; on searching him they found a tinder-box, matches, flint and steel in his pocket. It appears he entered the cellar by prying off the padlock, and with a false key opened the Hook and Ladder House No. 2, and stole two lamps. His name is Joel Thayer—he is about 19 years of age, was examined before the Police Court this morning, and bound over for trial. Mrs. Holland keeps a boarding house over the store—there were 19 persons in bed at the time.

We learn that Thayer was discharged from the State Prison about ten months since, where he had been confined for stealing watches. He is not the young man, of the same name, who was examined some time since on accusation of having fired Thurston & Co's stereotype foundry on Fort Hill. The report that such is the case is erroneous. The other young man is absent on a whaling voyage.—*Transcript.*

The choice of a U. S. Senator, in the room of Mr. Robbins, whose term expires on the third of March next, was taken up in the House of Representatives on Friday, and postponed until Saturday, by a vote of 37 to 32.—*Prov. Pat.*

Massachusetts Legislature.

IN SENATE, SATURDAY, January 19.

Mr. Weston, from the Com. on Merc. Affairs, &c. on the petition of Thos. H. Perkins and others reported a bill for inc. Lycoming Coal Co.

Bills reported—to abolish the action of debt for an escape—also a bill for the relief of poor convicts.

Mr. Hoar, from the Com. on the Judiciary, on the several portions of the Governor's Message relating to license laws—and to the extension of the jurisdiction of the Court of Common Pleas—reported that it is inexpedient to legislate thereon.

Ordered, in concurrence, that the Com. on Banks be instructed to enquire into that part of the Bank Returns comprised under the head of "cash deposited bearing interest," for the purpose of ascertaining if by the operation of this system, the design of the 25th section of "an act restraining banks from taking excessive interest and for other purposes," is not frustrated—an unauthorized capital created and the bank tax thereon, evaded.

The Secretary came in with the following Message from the Governor.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I comply with a request of His Excellency the Governor of South Carolina in laying before the Legislature, the accompanying Resolutions of the Legislature of that State—declaring the expediency "that a Convention of the States be called as early as practicable to consider and determine such questions of disputed power as have arisen between the States of this Confederacy of the General Government."

LEVI LINCOLN.

Council Chamber, Jan. 19th, 1833.

And said message and accompanying documents, were referred to the Joint Com. on the Resolutions of the State of Georgia.

On motion of Mr. Hudson, the bill inc. the Wintersimmit Co. was taken up and amended, and on motion of Mr. Hastings, recommitted to the Com. on Railways and Canals.

Mr. Doane presented the petition of Jabez Howe, Jr. for a Bank in Dennis. Adj.

In the HOUSE—The Resolve reported yesterday by the Com. on Probate and Chancery on the petition of P. Leach was read and ordered a 2d reading Monday.

The bill giving additional power to the National Ins. Co.—in addition to an act to inc. the Protection Ins. Co.—severally passed to be enacted.

Petitions presented—of Wm. Porter and others for inc. of a Bank in Lee—of Greenfield Bank for increase of capital—of Thos. Manning and others for inc. of a Bank in Ipswich.

On motion of Mr. McKay of P. it was ordered, that the Com. on Elections "may receive evidence on the subject of contested elections," be further extended to the 1st February next.

The bill to inc. the Boston and Providence Rail Road Corporation was passed to be engrossed in concurrence with amendments—also the bill to inc. the Lynn Mechanics Fire and Marine Ins. Co.

Order of notice was accepted on the petition of F. J. Oliver and others, in concurrence.

A bill to incorporate Goodale Academy was recommitted to the Committee on Education, to be taken into a new draft.

The House proceeded to the consideration of the resolves in relation to a bill now pending in the Congress of the U. S. and during the discussion thereof the Secretary came in with a message. (see Senate) which was laid on the table, and the House resumed the consideration of said resolves, and said resolves were amended, and, on motion of Mr. Lincoln of W. it was ordered that when the question shall be taken, it be by yeas and nays; but before any question was taken, the House adjourned.

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending January 19, at 12 o'clock M.

Jan. 11	Mary E. C Cowden	3	years.
" "	Sylvester Manning	3	"
" "	Benjamin W. Dexter	2	"
" 12	Sarah Holmes Wales	3	"
" 13	John Jenning	19	"
" "	Joshua Gray	43	"
" "	Mary Ann Campbell	22	"
" "	Lemuel Griggs	36	"
" "	Mary Chase	41	"
" "	Eliza Janes Emmes	33	"
" "	Robert B. Wales	19	"
" 14	Emeline Douglas	4	"
" "	Child of John Neal	3	days.
" "	Gorham P. Lincoln, Jr.	16	years.
" "	Henry Learnard	53	"
" "	David A. Stark	4	"
" "	Daughter of Leonard Harridan	1	day.
" "	Joseph K. Maine	34	years.
" "	Elizabeth Ingalls	25	"
" 15	Thomas Piggin	50	"
" "	Lydia M. Malcom	35	"
" "	Eliza T. Moore	20	"
" "	Frances Ann Oliver	5	months.
" "	Israel Thorndike	2	years.
" 16	George Boles, Jr.	23	"
" "	Lois G. Hosmer	28	"
" "	Hannah Lobdell	6	"
" "	Margaret H. Mann	24	"
" 17	Aaron Coolidge	40	"
" "	Solomon Loud	45	"
" "	Stephen J. Kendall	37	"
" "	Mary Bridget Moody	21	months.
" "	Annistia Donard	4	years.
" "	Mary M. Murphy	21	"
" 18	Joseph Clark	69	"
" "	Aaron Dexter	41	"
" "	Elizabeth Cushing	2	days.
" "	Abigail Trusdell	75	years.
" "	Clement Corning	28	"

Diseases—Accidental, 1—asthma, 1—burn, 1—croup, 4—consumption, 6—child bed, 2—disease of heart, 1—debility, 2—dropsy on the brain, 2—hooping cough, 1—intemperance, 2—inflammation of the lungs, 3—infantile, 1—lung fever, 6—suicide, 1—throat distemper, 2—unknown, 3.

Males, 20—Females, 19. Still Born, 1.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19.

ARRIVED.

Brig Choctaw, Harding, Charleston. Came out of Holmes's Hole yesterday morning in co with sch Maine—left all the rest of the fleet. The sch ashore on the East Chap has been got off without damage. From the description given by Capt. Harding the sch is no doubt the Linnet, hence for Philad. Spoke in the bay, off the Graves, this afternoon, brigs York, fm Havana, and Carib, fm Honduras, bound in.

Schs April, Taylor, N York; Grape, Ward, Kennebunk.

CLEARED.

Ships Marion, Yeaton, Havana; Henry Thompson, Williams, New Orleans.

Brigs Cashier, Parsons, St Barts and St Thomas; Samos, Brewer, Havana; Soule, Soule, N Orleans; Boston, Hatch, Savannah

Sch Salome, Harris, Washington, N. C.

At 4, P. M.—ship Henry, Nowell, N Orleans.

Schs Tremont, Reed, New York; Volusia, Sylvester, Newburyport; Alert, Bean, Portland.

NEW YORK, Jan 17—ar brig Athalia, 25 ds fm Para.—Left brigs Malta, Newel, of and for Boston, loading. Cld sch Mail, Loring, Boston.

Pulmonary Balsam.

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following new Certificates are offered for

PUBLIC EXAMINATION!

TO THE PUBLIC.

I, Daniel P. Brayman, of Richmondtown, R. I. felt it a duty to acquaint the public, that I have received the most unexpected relief in a severe complaint of the lungs, from the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. For three years previous to my trial of the Balsam, I had a severe pain in my breast, violent cough, frequent raising of blood attended with great prostration of strength. For the principal part of the above time, I was under the care of a skilful Physician in Boston, who employed beside many internal medicines, blistering, Seatons, &c. without any improvement in my case. Two months since I commenced with the Balsam, and have now taken two bottles! I am now able to labor most part of the time, have ceased to raise blood and am almost entirely relieved of my cough.

DANIEL P. BRAYMAN.

Boston, Feb. 21, 1832.

[From Apollos Stephens, Esq.]

I have been troubled more than twenty years with the Asthma, and have had recourse to a variety of medicines. (Anderson's Cough Drops, Bateman's Drops, Welch Medicamentum, &c.) without experiencing much benefit. My complaint increased to such a degree that I despaired of relief, and had concluded to close my business; when, in 1830, I accidentally but fortunately obtained four bottles of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I received them in October, at which time I was confined to the house. By the use of the said Balsam for one week, I was entirely relieved, and apparently restored to perfect health. In January last I had an attack of the influenza, but was immediately cured by a few doses of the Balsam. I have been compelled to deal it out in small quantities to my neighbors for the influenza, which has been very prevalent this season, and it has in every instance relieved them. I do not feel easy that so large a portion of the human family should be deprived of an easy access to your valuable Balsam, and as I have been solicited by several physicians and many others to procure a quantity, I wish you to forward me one gross, on your usual terms, as early as possible. Yours, &c.

APOLLOS STEPHENS.

Copenhagen, Lewis Co. N. Y. Feb. 11, 1832.

Price 50 cents.

Sold wholesale by LOWE & REED, Nos. 24 & 26, Merchants Row, and by Druggists generally.

nov 17 e3m

MISCELLANIES.

[From the United States Gazette.]

A ROPE YARN.

The following narrative is said to have been made on the forecastle of the ship Salamander, by the master of the watch, whom we suspect of being an old tar that had seen many wonders, of which, of course, those mentioned in the recital are not the least. We presume that no one can entertain a doubt of the facts. We translate the narrative from the French, into which, for aught we know, it may have been *traduced* from the English; but really, truth is too precious in these days, to allow a monopoly of it to the French. We therefore give the story.

THE GREEN PILOT.

It was some days after the arrival of Madame de Polene on board the Salamander.—The evening was remarkably splendid, and beautiful as a night in Provence, only the moon was partially veiled with a copper colored mist, and the heat became suddenly almost stifling, for the faint breeze which had hitherto brought a little freshness, had died away. The sea was calm, and smooth as a mirror, reflecting from its bosom the strange color of the moon. Master Bouquin gravely seated upon some spars, who had at his feet and grouped around him the sailors of the watch, was occupied in recounting to them one of those marvellous stories which from time immemorial, has beguiled the tediousness of the forecastle. Some of the seamen were lying on their backs, their hands folded together, their eyes closed, the better to taste the honey of Master Boquin's recital; others were pressed close to him, their elbows on their knees, their necks bent, their eyes stretched open, and all absorbed in the marvels of the recitation; others, true Sybarites, not content with one pleasure at a time, lighted their pipes and drank in the story, which had been for a short time interrupted.

"Figure to yourselves, then, my lads," said Master Boquin, snapping together his tobacco box, and thrusting it into his jacket pocket, after having taken thence a glorious quid—"figure to yourselves, then, the Green Pilot, an armed ship—but what a ship! my boys—the masts of a three decker would scarcely answer for belaying pins along her shrouds; and if you should take into your head to go aloft, say to her main top, going up on the larboard and coming down by the starboard side, mind me, my boys, you might have set out a swab, a mere cabin boy, hark'e, and come down a grey headed old man.—Yes, my lads, twenty five years it took to go aloft on her mainmast, and twenty five years to come down."

Here the audience testified their surprise and admiration by a regular gamut of solid oaths.

Master Boquin smiled, stuck another awful quid of tobacco into one side of his mouth, and continued:

"Then, my boys, the Green Pilot got under weigh; you should have seen her with frightful tempests and violent hurricanes, enough to set the sea on fire. She was covered with sails, and such sails!—my boys, such sails! The Green Pilot would have put into her foretop gallant sail a squadron of a hundred and fifty ships of the line, and tied together the four corners of it like a pocket handkerchief full of chesnuts.

"The Green Pilot got in pursuit of a poor little sloop, white and gold colored, with sky blue sails; she was scudding off, with every rag to the wind, but bah—the Green Pilot overhauled her, hand over hand, dragging as she was hard upon the bottom, because the ocean was not deep enough for her draft.—She advanced then, my lads, I tell you, shoving along with setting poles—but you can judge what kind of setting poles! Well, on she shoved, and the poor little white and gold sloop, with sky blue sails, was not two cannons' shot from the Green Pilot, when—guess what she did—the shabby little thing, she hove to!"

"What a fool," said one.

"The miserable little brat, the fool," said another, exasperated at the stupidity of the little sloop, and squaring himself firmly on the deck.

"After all, if she is hove to, it is not much," said another.

"As to that, never mind," said Boquin, thrusting a third quid into his cheek; "but mind, the Green Pilot is approaching, nearer and nearer, in order to throw into the poor little sloop a fish hook, ten thousand times as large as the sheet anchor of a three decker."

"My eyes," exclaimed every one of the auditors.

"Oh yes, yes—he was going to hook on the sloop to the end of his line, just as a fisherman catches mackerel."

"Ah, the lubberly scoundrel," said one.

"Never mind, my boys, he came a little nearer—and take notice that all the sails of the Green Pilot were handed, and that they were shoving her along with poles, because there was blowing just at the time only a common tempest, and the wind, of course, was not sufficient to shake the wrinkles out of the sails. Ah well, all at once the Green Pilot began to sheer off stern foremost, two, three, five, ten, fifteen knots, for she had hauled up into the wind to reach the little sloop."

Here the astonishment and admiration being at their height broke out by some curious twists of the eye, and some most expressive gestures.

"Think of that, my hearties," said Boquin, delighted with the effects of his story; "think of that, and then imagine the joy of the little white and gold sloop, with sky blue sails. She run up her flags upon every mast, in sign of triumph—but my eyes, what flags. They were flames of fire, my lads, flames of fire, flashing out on every side. Oh! it was a beautiful sight. But that was not all, my boys. On her deck, which was solid silver, there were golden cannons, which most beautiful women, with just covering enough for modesty, charged with delicious perfume, that looked like gunpowder; and, my lads, instead of that infernal rattling which our thirty six pounders make when they are let off, the little sloop's gold cannon made superb music when they were fired. The smoke embalmed the air, and the flame from the mouths of the guns was sweet and delightsome, like the breeze from the Orange coast."

"Shiver my timbers," said the Sybarite, "but I should like to have been a quarter master gunner in the crew of these handsome girls."

"Put a stopper on your jaw, Jack," cried the audience.

"And my hearties," continued Boquin, "there was the Green Pilot scudding, scudding, scudding away, spite of its teeth."

"Why, how was that, Master?"

"Why, just in this way, my lads: every part of the vessel which in other ships is iron, was in the little sloop solid, pure gold."

"Pure gold, Master!"

"Certainly, pure, solid gold, and that was her advantage—there was not on board the little sloop a piece of iron as big as a cambric needle."

"How did the tailors manage; then?"

"Bah, you brute; have you not just been told that her crew of beautiful women had only just clothes enough on for modesty's sake?" said Jack, whom this particular circumstance had especially struck.

"Well, the navigators who don't take the precaution to steer clear of the loadstone mountain, or to have all the fastenings of the ship pure gold, which is rather puzzling, I can tell you, both to the armorer and the government, as they cost a little something, do you see; if they have not the precaution, mark me, to avoid that mountain, only let them get within two hundred and sixty leagues and a quarter of it, neither more nor less, my lads, the ship begins to scud off like a shot, right towards the loadstone mountain—and as soon as she is within seven leagues of it, she jumps out of the water like a flying fish, and smacks herself on the mountain, where even the fastenings of her spanker boom are drawn out like needles from a pin cushion—and as the loadstone cannot act upon gold, those who are sheathed with that metal may laugh at the attraction, and that is the reason why the Green Pilot shot off so rapidly, and the little gold sloop remained in her place. Unhappily for the little sloop, there came out of the sea ———"

TROLLOPES. A late number of the London Athenæum has the following paragraph:

"A friend who has returned from N York informs us, that being at the the theatre one night before he sailed, he saw a man in the boxes sit with his back to the pit, and his coat tail hanging over, just as Mrs. Trollope had sketched one. The audience noticed it and immediately raised the cry of 'Trollope!' 'Trollope!' which drove him to a more becoming posture. He also declares that every violation of *bienseance* is now called a Trollope."

In copying the above, the London Morning Herald adds:

"The men who, in our London theatres, walk upon the cushioned benches in their muddy boots, will, perhaps, take a hint from this."

What? "violations of *bienseance*" in the land of Mrs. Trollope itself? We trust these gentlemen and their "dirty boots" will be lithographically embalmed in the pages of some future traveller through England, as specimens of British manners. Indeed, we cannot but wonder that the "fidelity of the historian" has suffered such events to "escape" so long. In passing, let us congratulate our fair friend, Mrs. Trollope, on the true Jack Ketch notoriety she has acquired by her "Domestic Manners," and on the enviable distinction of being a by word in taverns and in the pit of the theatres, which, we doubt not, pleases her vastly. She has, nevertheless, although in a most ungracious way, "done the state some service." Spitters and chewers look to it; and ye indolent beings, who lounge on two chairs with your feet on the mantel piece, remember Mr. Herview's sketches, and be no more guilty of a *Trollope!—New York Mirror.*

STAGE STRUCK. A candidate for the stage applied to the manager of the Lyceum Theatre for an engagement. After he had exhibited specimens of his various talents, the following dialogue took place between them: 'Sir you stutter!' 'So does Mrs. Inchbald.' 'You are lame of one leg!' So was Foot.' 'But you are thick legged!' 'So is Jack Johnston.' 'You have an ugly face!' 'So has Liston.' 'You are very short!' 'So was Garrick.' 'You squint abominably!' 'So did Lewis.' 'You are a monotonous mannerist!' 'So is Kemble.' 'You are but a miserable copy of Kemble!' 'So is Barrymore.' 'You have a perpetual whine!' 'So has Pope.' 'In comedy you are a mere buffoon!' 'So is Munden.' 'But you have all these defects combined!' 'So much the more singular.'

A CLUB OF ODD FELLOWS. Six months ago there existed in Prussia a club of suicides, every member of which had taken an oath to destroy himself within a given period. Twelve persons have been mad enough to join this most singular association which though the statutes enjoined them to endeavour to make proselytes to supply the place of those who took themselves into another world has become extinct the last member, faithful to his oath, having blown out his brains.

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash:

Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth.

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the further advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive in the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

From Benjamin Silliman, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in Yale College.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I return you my thanks for the bottles of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash which I have received, and which I cannot doubt will prove beneficial, as the ingredients named by you, and confirmed by Mr. Hayes, are all salutary in regard to the object in view.

I will use the preparation at your request, and should I see any cause to dissent, I will write to you on the subject.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours respectfully,
B. SILLIMAN.
New-Haven, Conn. March 23, 1832.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From A. Rea, M. D.
Portland, Me. Nov. 7, 1831.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—I received a bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash from you, for which I am much obliged to you. I believe it to be a valuable article. I have used it with very happy effect for cleansing the teeth and hardening the gums. Yours, &c.
A. REA.

From Sylvanus Plympton, M. D.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen, I have frequently administered your Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash in various affections of the mouth and throat; such as Aptha, attendant on Scarlatina and Cholera Infantum, Plyalism, (mercurial sore mouth,) &c. and relief has been immediate and permanent. In a neuralgic affection of the face and head, (tic doloreaux) arising from a depraved state of the gums and defective teeth, which had resisted many powerful approved medicines, this Wash acted like a charm. I hesitate not to give it my entire approbation for the purposes for which it was made, and consider it one of the most safe, pleasant and effectual articles of the kind ever offered to the public.

I am yours, &c. S. PLYMPTON.
Cambridge, Dec. 9, 1831.

From Mr. A. A. Hayes, Operative Chemist and Superintendent of the Roxbury Chemical Works.

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Gentlemen: Having examined the bottle of Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you gave me, and become acquainted with its composition, it affords me pleasure to express my belief that it well deserves the high reputation it has acquired. It does not contain any substance in solution or suspension, which can either chemically or mechanically injure the teeth, and observation and experience confirm the opinion, that its effects on the mouth are salutary and very agreeable.

With respect, A. A. HAYES.
Roxbury Larboratory, Feb. 8, 1832.

From J. V. C. Smith, M. D. Quarantine Physician for the Port of Boston, (late professor of Anatomy and Physiology in Berkshire Medical Institution.)

Messrs. Lowe & Reed—Although I have neglected to give your Tooth Wash a thorough personal trial, gentlemen of the profession assure me that it has answered their highest expectations. The medicinal articles which enter into its composition induce me to believe that its application to the ulcerated and otherwise diseased surfaces of the mouth and throat, will be appropriate, efficacious and satisfactory. Respectfully yours,
J. V. C. SMITH.
March 20, 1832.

☞Recommendations from Drs. Shurtleff, Flint and others, may be examined on the wrapper of each bottle.

. There are perhaps twenty imitations of this Tooth Wash, which wholly or partially assume the above name; none of which have any connexion with the genuine. The wrapper to each bottle is signed in the hand writing of LOWE & REED, inventors and sole proprietors. For sale by the Druggists generally. Price 50 cents.
nov 24 e3wly.

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the islands of New foundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Co. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

India Rubber Suspenders!

FOR Sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State str't. a fine assortment of French and English Rubber and Silk Suspenders. mar 24

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bass, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

Encyclopædia Americana,

VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —ALSO—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Church man and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with strictures upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'R L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1806.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN,
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. } Dummerston.
" WILLIAM TOWN,
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.
nov 12 e3wtf

KNICKERBACKER

JUST published by PEABODY & CO. New-York, The Knickerbacker or New-York Monthly Magazine, for January, 1833.

Contents. Introduction—Song—A Ramble, &c.—The Moss Rose—Political Economy—The Arctic Lover to his Mistress—Laconics—Monboddoniana—A Belle's Philosophy—Horæ Germanicæ—Gipseys of Granada—Memoir of Robert C. Sands—Poetry of the Esquimaux—To Correspondents—Literary Notices—The Italian Opera—The Drama. jan 12

JAMES W. MILLAR,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from Mr. John H. Copp's establishment, and commenced business at No. 3, Joy's Buildings, up stairs, where he will be happy to receive any orders in his line. His friends and the public may be assured of the most faithful attention on his part, and the most unceasing endeavors to give satisfaction. Every variety of Cloths may be found at his establishment.
dec 29

Merino Shirts and Drawers.

FINE Merino, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S. 12 Washington-street. Oct 13

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 17.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of Spain and Portugal, vol. 1, being Vol. 17 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia.

"A general history of the Spanish and Portuguese Peninsula, is a great desideratum in our language, and we are glad to see it begin under such favorable auspices; we have seldom met with a narrative which fixes attention more steadily, and bears the readers mind along more pleasantly."

Volume 2 is now at press. July 14

The American Edition

OF THE

EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPŒDIA, No. 35—vol. 18—part 1st, containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States—Virginia—Varnishing and Japaning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 13

New Books.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

The Life of Frederic the Great, by Lord Dover, in 2 vols. being Nos. 41 and 42 of Harper's Family Library.

The Boys and Girls Library of Lives of the Apostles and Early Martyrs of the Church, by the author of Trial and Skill.

Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology, with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c.

Ouseley's Remarks on the Statistics, &c. of the United States.

The Heidenmauer, or the Benedictines, by the author of the Spy, Pioneer, &c. 2 vols. 12mo bds.

Also, a great variety of BOOKS.
Oct 6

Edinburgh Review...No. 111.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, & CO. the Edinburgh Review, No. 111.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Life of Sir Isaac Newton. By David (now Sir David) Brewster, LL.D., F.R.S.

II. Gedichte; von Ludwig Uhland. Fünfte vermehrte Auflage. (The Poems of Ludwig Uhland. The fifth enlarged edition.) 2. Reisebilder; von H. Heine. 2te Auflage. (Pictures of Travel; by H. Heine. 2d edition.)

III. On Political Economy, in connexion with the Moral State, and Moral Prospects of Society. By Thomas Chalmers, D. D., Professor of Divinity in the University of Edinburgh.

IV. Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan, or the Central and Western States of India. By Lieut. Colonel James Tod, late political resident to the Western Rajpoot States. Vol. II.

V. 1. Report from the Select Committee of the House of Commons on Steam Carriages. 12th October, 1831. 2. A practical treatise on Railroads and Interior Communication in general By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer. 3. Observations on Steam Carriages on Turnpike Roads, with returns of the daily practical results of working. By Goldsworthy Gurney. 4. Historical account of navigable Rivers, Canals and Railways. By Joseph Priestley. 5. Map of the Inland Navigation Canals and Railroads, with the situations of the various Mineral Productions throughout Great Britain, from actual surveys. By J. Walker, Land and Mineral Surveyor.

VI. Arlington. A Novel. By the Author of Granby.

VII. A Manual of the History of Philosophy; translated from the German of Tennemann. By the Rev. Arthur Johnson, M. A., late Fellow of Wadham College.

VIII. 1. An account of the most important Public Records of Great Britain, and the Publications of the Record Commissioners, together with other Miscellaneous, Historical and Antiquarian information. By C. P. Cooper, Esq. 2. A proposal for the erection of a General Record Office, and other buildings, on the site of the Rolls Estate.

IX. A Plan of Church Reform, with a letter to the King. By Lord Henley.

X. 1. The Life and Opinions of John de Wycliffe, D.D. illustrated principally from his unpublished manuscripts; with a preliminary view of the Papal system, and of the state of the Protestant Doctrine in Europe, to the commencement of the fourteenth century. By Robert Vaughan. 2. The Life of Wiclif. By Charles Webb le Bas, M. A., Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

XI. How will it work? Or the probable effects of the 'Act to amend the Representation of the People.' By J. G. Lemaistre, M. A. dec 29

Benjamin's Practical House

CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, BENJAMIN'S PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Tonic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

Kimball's Stocks

500 DOZEN plain—200 dozen bow—100 dozen drawn and plaited, silk, satin and bombazine—300 dozen common hinge Stocks—50 dozen patent Stock Frames—500 dozen linen Shirt Collars—100 dozen linen Shirt Bosoms—silk and cotton roller and spring Suspenders—white and colored linen and cotton Shirts—Hosiery and Gloves—Russia Riding Belts—London Pocket Handkerchiefs—deerskin, merino, flannel and worsted Under Shirts and Drawers—for sale at KIMBALL'S Stock and Suspender Manufactory, 12, Washington-street, wholesale and retail. nov 24

Edinburgh Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhil, late Market street, volume 18, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen in Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United States, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts. nov 17

Ostrich Plumes

THIS day received from Paris, 2 cases elegant Black, White, Scarlet, Pink, Blue, Lilac, Yellow, and Fancy OSTRICH PLUMES. Also, one dozen OSTRICH CLUSTERS, a new and fashionable article.

POLLARD & BARRY, 50, Washington street.
dec 8 is3t

Partridge's Original Leather Preservative,

OR,

OIL BLACKING,

A PATENT COMPOSITION, for Cleansing Nourishing, Preserving and Renewing the Color o LEATHER, rendering it soft, pliable and elastic, and, when completely filled *impenetrable by the wet.*

This Composition is not only the best but the most convenient and cheap article ever known, for cleansing and preserving Chaise and Carriage Tops, Thorough Braces and Harness. It preserves and nourishes the Leather, renders it soft and elastic, renews the color and strength, and prevents it from drying and cracking.

For Boots and Shoes it is invaluable. It closes the pores of the Leather, and renders them impenetrable by the wet, and keeps them soft and comfortable to the feet.

For Factory Bands it is peculiarly beneficial, giving them an adhesiveness and elasticity that no other substance will give.

It is also applicable to Engine Hose, Forge Bellows, Travelling Trunks, and to all Leather exposed to the action of heat, cold or wet; and entirely supersedes the use of oil.

☞Neatly put up in tin cannisters, with printed directions for its use, and packed in boxes of one doz. each.

Sold by *JOHN PUNCHARD*, No. 32, Cornhill, Boston. dec 15

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House," &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS. sept 1

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen not a few of the most beautiful phenomena of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

YOUNG'S ALGEBRA.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, An Elementary Treatise on Algebra, by J. R. Young, Esq. author of Elementary Treatises on Plain Geometry, Analytical Geometry, Logarithms, Differential Calculus, Integral Calculus and Mechanics. First American edition, with numerous notes, emendations and additions, by Samuel Ward, 3d—which for the first time are given a new and extremely simple demonstration of the Binomial Theorem, a mode of solving questions of all degrees, with (compared to the methods of approximation of Newton, Euler and Lagrange.) perfect facility; together with a systematic treatise on the formation, &c. of Logarithms, by which that intricate branch of calculation is rendered infinitely less tedious than formerly. Also, an elaborate treatise on the Diophantine Analysis.—In 8vo.
oct 27

Patent Stock Frames,

7-8 AND inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

American Hosiery.

WHITE and mixed plain and ribbed Yarn Half Hose. —ALSO—

DEER SKIN SUITS.—Under Shirts and Drawers, made of delicate American Wash Leather. For sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. nov 17

Snell on Teeth.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, a Practical Guide to Operations on the Teeth, to which is prefixed a Historical Sketch of the rise and progress of Dental Surgery, by James Snell, Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c. 1 vol. 8vo with plates. aug 18

Female Sovereigns.

JUST published, Memoirs of celebrated Female Sovereigns, by Mrs. Jameson, authoress of The Diary of an Ennuyee, &c. in 2 two vols. being Nos. 33 and 34 of Harper's Family Library. For sale at 18 and 20, Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. July 28

Elegant Bead Bags.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received 300 colored and mourning BEAD BAGS, new and beautiful patterns, some extra rich with Gold Beads, also, black cut glass Bead Bags, for mourning—do black and slate with and without Gold Beads.
oct 13 12tis

A Queer Book.

IN press, and will speedily be published by CAREY & LEA,

A Queer Book, by the Ettrick Shepard, 1 vol; Kloterheme, or the Masque, by the English Opium Eater; England and France, or a cure of the Ministerial Gallomania. June 23

Life Preservers.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended articles for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale at KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street. sept 22

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues. with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgments and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the short est notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms. tf may 26

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of middling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city. —ALSO—

Cravat Stiffners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

History of Switzerland.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The History of Switzerland, from B. C. 110 to A. D. 1830, being vol. 19 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia. nov 21

A Practical Treatise on Rail Roads,

AND interior communication in general. Containing an account of the performances of the different locomotive engines at and subsequent to the Liverpool contest, upwards of two hundred and sixty experiments, with tables of the comparative value of canals and railroads, and the power of the locomotive engines. illustrated by numerous engravings. By Nicholas Wood, Colliery Viewer, Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers, &c. First American from the second English edition. With corrections, notes and additions. Also, an appendix, containing a detailed account of a number of Railroads in Europe, and in the United States. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. June 16

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.
nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

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